THE MARION DAILY STAR.

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IN THE COKE REGION

Serious Trouble is Sure to Take Place.

BLOODSHED HOURLY FEARED.

The Strikers Indignant Because the Soldiers Have Been Sent Among Them. Governor Pattison Orders More State Troops to the Scene of the Recent Disturbance—Other Labor Troubles.

MOUNT PLEASANT, Pa., April. 4—Gen. Wiley yesterday detailed Private Kellar, of the Eighteenth regiment, who speaks seven languages, to circulate among the Hungarians and other strikers. Last night, when Private Kellar returned to headquarters, he reported to Gen. Wiley as follows:

"There is going to be trouble between this and Monday. The strikers are all indignant because the soldiers have been sent here, but they don't seem to fear them. I was in two houses this afternoon where they threatened to attack me, until I addressed them in their own tongue. In one house I saw five guns and a number of revolvers. In the other I saw three guns and several revolvers. Five out of every ten of these men have served in the armies of the old country, and they know what soldiers are. They say that the soldiers who have been brought here are simply workingmen like themselves and will not interfere with their movements. In of their papers of to-day that I picked up, was an article saying they need not be afraid of the militiamen, who were novices and did not know any more about warfare than the strikers themselves. They also know about all the members of the Tenth regiment and I heard them ridiculing them to-day. So far as I have discovered there is going to be trouble and it will come within the next two days. All of the Hungarians are in a dangerous mood over the killing of their fellow-workmen at Morewood, which they claim was entirely unjustifiable."

Every precaution is being taken by the military to avert any further trouble.

Private Kellar's warning has created a great deal of excitement, and sentinels are now being placed at every point where trouble might be expected.

With the militia hurrying through the streets, and restless, nervous strikers crowding about the sidewalks and crossings, Mount Pleasant is a decidedly a lively place. The presence of the soldiers has, to an extent, driven away the uneasy feeling. Still there is too much uncertainty for comfort.

Another deadly conflict will not surprise anyone here. The strikers are in a sullen mood. The evidence before the coroner's jury, tending as it does to show that the fatal firing was hasty, has enraged them and their suppressed wrath may take fire at any time. Not less than 8,000 miners hung around town all day, and the main street in front of the armory, where two companies are stationed, was choked up from morning until night.

A collision between two strikers and an insolent soldier occurred near the Baltimore and Ohio depot yesterday morning. The guardsman was worsted in the fight and was taken off by friends. The fight tended to unsettle the general feeling and was accepted as an alarming indication.

Ex-Secretary Robert Watchorn and Vice President Penna, of the United Mine workers, returned here yesterday. They held a conference in Pittsburg Thursday night, and decided to continue the strike more determinedly than ever. "The killing of these men," said Penna, "has strengthened our position ten fold. We are determined not to lay down. If the operators are to be armed to protect property, and under that pretense shoot down men on the highways, it is time the men were armed to protect their own lives."

At a big meeting held here yesterday afternoon strong resolutions were adopted denouncing the killing of the men at Morewood.

The funeral of the victims of Thursday morning's shooting will likely occur Saturday. Peter Wise says the entire coke country will turn out, and that about that time the people must take care. He says the burial of the dead will furnish renewed incentive for the activity of the living.

General Manager Lynch and Superintendent Ramsay appeared before 'Squire McCaleb yesterday afternoon and acknowledged service of warrants issued by the strikers' leaders, charging them with accessories before the fact to the felonious shooting of the strikers. They entered bail in the amount of $500 each for a hearing next week.

Ordering the Soldiers on Duty.

HARRISBURG, Pa., April 4.—The adjutant general's department yesterday afternoon issued an official order to Gen. Wiley directing that the Tenth regiment go to the support of the sheriff. He also issued an order that the Eighteenth regiment be placed under arms. The orders of the adjutant general directs Gen. Wiley to render all aid possible to the sheriff in the restoration of peace and the enforcement of the laws. Gen. Wiley is instructed to give strict orders to the troops that no firing is to be resorted to unless by order of the officer in command, and said officer shall not give such order until every other means of restoring order has been exhausted. The commanding officer will call upon the strikers to disperse in all cases before firing upon them, but if they refuse he is empowered to order the troops under his command to open fire and keep it up until the mob has fled. This order is dated last night, but now that the emergency has passed Gen. Wiley is directed to send in bills for the payment of the troops.

Report of the Governor.

PITTSBURG, April 4.—Gen. Wiley telegraphed as follows to Governor Pattison from Mount Pleasant, Pa:

I cannot learn of any disturbance in the region. It is wet and disagreeable. People generally remaining at home. Five companies are at Norwood. Twelve companies are here and ready to move in any direction.

New York Painters to Strike.

NEW YORK, April 4.—Unless the boss painters agree to give their employes eight hours a day and $3.50 for a day's work a general strike will be instituted on Monday, in which 6,000 men will stop work.

EASTERN STORMS.

Great Damage Done in Massachusetts and New York.

BOSTON, April 4.—The storm throughout New England is severe. A heavy northeast gale was blowing all night with snow in the interior and heavy rains on the coast. Throughout western New England there is from twelve to fourteen inches of snow. All trains are several hours late. The tide in the harbor is the highest for months. Many vessels are lost or dragged their anchors and drifted on the flats. A vessel is reported to have run into the Western Union cable at Neponset bridge and communication with the cape is cut off.

In Lowell, the electric light plant suspended operations to avoid danger to linemen working on the mass of wires which line the streets.

At Chatham the skating rink was lifted from its foundation and entirely demolished. Several large buildings were moved from their foundations and small vessels were driven ashore.

In New York and Vicinity.

NEW YORK, April 4.—The heavy storm which swept over this section Thursday night did considerable damage, particularly to the east of New York. The storm was accompanied by heavy, wet snow, and this, aided by high wind, demoralized the telegraph wire to a great extent. The east suffered most in this respect and by 8 o'clock there was not a single wire to eastern points, with the exception of New Haven. The same effects of the storm were felt throughout the state.

At Albany, N. Y.

ALBANY, N. Y., April 4.—A snow storm commenced here late Thursday night and yesterday morning twelve inches of snow had fallen. The telephone and telegraph services were prostrated, the wires being down and a number of poles broken. The street cars were unable to run until noon.

A terrific storm is reported on Lake Champlain. At Chatham there is two feet and a half of snow and it is drifting badly. It is the worst storm of the season so far as wires are concerned.

River Steamers Delayed.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., April 4.—A heavy snow storm raged in the Hudson river valley all night. About a foot of snow fell, but only about six inches stayed for any length of time. It will take a week or ten days to get the telephone wires in good working order again. All the river steamers of the night lines were from three to six hours behind.

HEAVY ASSIGNMENT.

An Iron and Steel Company Fail For a Million Dollars.

PITTSBURG, April 4.—The Columbia Iron and Steel company, of Uniontown, Pa., made an assignment yesterday in favor of its creditors. Liabilities supposed to be $800,000. The Pennsylvania Construction company is forced to go with it, being an adjunct. Its liabilities are $300,000, with assets of $100,000. The assignment is attributed to bad management, high freight tariff, etc.

E. M. Butz, vice president, says the assignment is only temporary and the matter will be adjusted within thirty days. A number of large contracts for iron will be delayed on account of this failure. The men have not been paid for five weeks past, and the people at Uniontown are greatly exercised.

Supreme Court Justice Dead.

MADISON, Wis., April 4.—Supreme Court Justice David Taylor died suddenly last night. He had been in court all day, and going home, ate supper apparently in his usual health. Shortly afterward he was seized with a pain in the region of the heart, and expired before medical assistance arrived. He was born in Carlisle, N. Y., March, 1818, and came to Wisconsin in 1846, being chosen justice in 1878. He leaves a widow and five children.

Starved to Death With Plenty Money.

NEW YORK, April 4.—Kate Roache, aged 71, one of the characters of the Fourth ward, was found in her miserable hovel yesterday slowly dying of starvation. She was removed to the hospital where the doctors say she cannot recover. A search was made of her apartments and amid the rags and the squalor the officers found over $2,000 in gold and bills and bank books calling for nearly $4,000 more.

President Harrison's Trip.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—The president's trip will be via Lynchburg, Roanoke, Bristol, Knoxville, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis, Little Rock, Texarkana, Houston, Galveston, San Antonio, El Paso, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Ogden, Salt Lake City, Denver, Omaha, Springfield, Indianapolis, Dayton, Xenia, Columbus, Pittsburg and back to Washington.

Bishop Ryan [illegible].

WASHINGTON, April 4.—Bishop Ryan, of Buffalo, who has been seriously ill at Providence hospital for some time, left Washington last night for his home very much improved. It is expected that he will be out and around in good health in a few days.

Postoffice [illegible].

OMAHA, April 4.—Burglars broke open the postoffice at Pawnee, Neb., and secured $300 of booty. They stole a handcar and pumped it to Lincoln, a distance of twelve miles. There is no clew to as who the thieves were or their whereabouts.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

Condition of Business Reported to Dun & Company.

HOPEFUL ANTICIPATIONS.

Not Much Improvement Shown During the week on Account of Unfavorable Weather—Labor Trouble, an Important Factor in the Present Situation.

NEW YORK, April 4.—R. G. Dun & Company's weekly review of trade, says: The actual condition of business does not improve, however hopeful the anticipations warranted. Unfavorable weather has prevailed over a large area, affecting local trade and making country roads still more difficult. Labor troubles are becoming an important factor, strikes having begun at many localities in the building trades, and the great coke strike having resulted in riots and the calling out of troops.

The volume of all kinds of money in circulation is $11,641,140 greater than a month ago, and $12,586,412 greater than a year ago. Practically the entire increase in March has been in silver certificates and new silver notes, and the amount of gold certificates out has been reduced by exports of coin. Money is temporarily closer at some points on account of the April settlements, but at nearly all the interior markets quiet and comparatively easy. The failures for the first quarter of 1891 have been 3,545 in number, against 3,223 last year, and the liabilities, $42,167,631, against $37,852,968, in the United States, but more than the entire increase, both in number and liabilities appears in the southern states alone. The eastern and middle states report fewer failures and smaller liabilities than last year, but the western states report nearly as much increase. In Canada the number of failures has been 575, against 631 last year, but the liabilities, $6,018,231, against $5,520,415 last year.

Trade at Boston has been quiet, boots and shoes are slow, the leather trade is moderate, and hides are weak. Cotton goods are quiet in first hands, but fairly active for jobbers. The movement of men's wool is unsatisfactory, and trade in wool is moderate with Australian still in especial demand. Philadelphia wool quiet. Pittsburg notes no important change, and Cleveland only fair trade, with Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Kansas City in the same condition. At Peoria local trade is below last year's, collections very dull, but makers and jobbers of implements note excellent prospects, sales exceeding last year's with fair collections. Chicago observes increase over last year in receipts of grain and cheese and 50 per cent. in wool, no change in cured meats and hides, and decrease in flour, lard, butter and 0 per cent. in dressed beef. Merchandise moves more slowly than a few weeks ago on account of bad roads. Memphis finds trade not yet near the normal, but at Atlanta it is improving, and at New Orleans where sugar is active at lower prices: rice scarce and cotton quiet. Bad weather effects trade at Montgomery, and at Jacksonville there are fears of disastrous spring and summer trade.

Iron does not mend at all, for in confidence that strikes will soon end consumers are waiting. The lowest prices on record are made by some works for bar iron and structural moves slowly, while wrought pipe is terribly demoralized. Pig iron is duller than for years, and buyers generally hold off as to rails, disliking to help the combination. Coal is flat, official prices being fifteen cents above last year, but with some cutting. A better tone is seen in copper, and speculation has advanced tone and lead a shade. The wooden manufacture is doing fairly, but reports from the west are that growers look for high prices on the new clip of wool, which the present market for goods does not warrant. The boot and shoe trade is dull, and eastern shipments fall below last year's each week at present.

The rubber speculators have put new Para at ninety cents, and the syndicate claims to hold 2,500 tons, the worlds consumption being called 1,500 monthly. Speculation in breadstuffs does not abate, and with sales of 33,000,000 bushels here, wheat is one and a half cents higher than a week ago. Corn is a shade lower and oats unchanged, but pork fifty cents per barrel higher, and lard a quarter of a cent per pound. Cotton has not changed, and trading is light. Coffee is unchanged but stronger, and oil three-eighths, with small sales. The new tariff has taken effect as to raw sugar, and the price is now three-twelfth cents against five-nineteenths a week ago, while granulated is selling at four and one-half against six and a half last week. The average of all prices is a shade lower than a week ago.

Failures during the last seven days number, for the United States 211, Canada 32, total 243, as compared with a total of 257 last week, and 275 the week previous to the last. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 205, representing 188 failures in the United States and 17 in Canada.

Sensational [illegible] in Court.

KANSAS CITY, April 4.—Charles Meyers, the piano player who murdered James Weir, with a coupling pin and robbed the corpse [illegible], was yesterday after three trials at one of which he was convicted, acquitted on the ground of insanity. Meyers' attorney, Frank Lowe, who has fought hard for his client's life, was stricken with apoplexy when the verdict was read. Fears for his life were at first entertained. He was removed to his home in a carriage. Meyers betrayed no feeling at all.

Killed in a Snow [illegible].

HALIFAX, N. S., April 4.—At St. Anthony's, N. F., yesterday, an avalanche of snow swept down from a high cliff and buried under the enormous weight the residence of Levi Andrews, instantly killing Mrs. Andrews, a daughter and a son.

ELECTION IN IRELAND.

The McCarthyite Candidate Receives a Majority in Sligo.

SLIGO, April 4.—The election to fill the seat in parliament for North Sligo, made vacant by the death of the late member, Mr. Peter McDonald, took place yesterday and resulted in the selection of Mr. Bernard Collery of Sligo, the McCarthyite candidate, who received a majority of 400 over his opponent, Mr. Valentine B. Dillon, Jr., of Dublin, the candidate of the Parnellites. The vote as announced, by official count, shows Mr. Collery to have polled 3,196 votes, and Mr. Dillon 2,590 votes.

Contrary to general anticipation, the election passed off without anything like a serious fracture of the queen's peace having occurred. There was no flourishing of shillalahs, pounding of blackthorns, rushes of police, or charges of cavalry to fill in and round out the exciting Sligo campaign. Nevertheless, all night long the jaunting cars which conveyed the ballot-boxes from outlying voting precincts to the town hall were escorted into Sligo by formidable escorts of the royal Irish constabulary armed with loaded carbines and revolvers.

A Sensible View Taken.

LONDON, April 4.—A Vienna dispatch says that very little interest has been aroused there by the reported slaughter in America of a number of Huns and Galician Poles. The emigration of that kind is from the lowest dregs of the empire, and the Austrian government is the most aristocratic in Europe, even the electors being mostly of a substantial and superior class. No official utterance has been given on the subject, but it was stated on usually well informed authority that there would not be an official inquiry into the matter. All political interest in Austria is now concentrated on the approaching session of the reichsrag.

Ten Miners Killed.

LONDON, April 4.—Ten miners have been killed by an explosion in a colliery at Apedale, in Staffordshire. Workmen were promptly set to work in the portion of the mine where the explosion occurred, and the bodies of the dead were successfully extricated from the ruins. The accident is attributed to the presence of fire damp, which was ignited through the carelessness of some one of the miners.

Reduction of Wages.

LONDON, April 4.—The North of England iron masters have notified the men of a twelve and a half per cent. reduction in wages, claiming that the cost of production exceeds the market price five shillings a ton.

ITALY'S DEMAND.

It is Said to Be in a Fair Way to Be Satisfied.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—The latest news from Rome is to the effect that Minister Porter has been striving, with considerable appearance of success, to induce the Italian ministers to be content with an assurance that the indemnity will be forthcoming for the families of the Italian subjects who were lynched at New Orleans.

Popular sentiment, however, is averse to such a course, and apparently bent on a serious demonstration toward the United States. The issue, says the correspondent, seems to be between the government on one hand, with conservative instinct and aims, and a powerful popular influence on the other.

Baron Fava Ill.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—Inquiry last night at Baron Fava's residence as to whether the baron would leave for New York by a late train in order to sail for Italy to-day, was answered by the statement that he was ill. The servant at the door would take no cards to the baron, and could not, or would not, say how ill the baron was, or answer any questions about his preparations for departure for New York. It can be stated, however, positively that he will not sail for Europe to-day.

The Report Coming.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—Attorney General Miller has received a telegram from the district attorney at New Orleans stating that he would forward his report of the lynching of the Italians as soon as possible. He also asked for additional instructions.

Preparing for a Big Funeral.

GREENSBURG, Pa., April 4.—The remains of the Nicely brothers, who were executed at Somerset Thursday, arrived in Ligonier at 11 o'clock Thursday night. The bodies were taken from the coffins and placed in more expensive caskets, ordered by their father. There were no persons present except their families, who showed in paroxysms of grief how keenly they felt their untimely end. Old Mrs. Nicely was completely prostrated, and has been a raving maniac ever since. Dr. Belts, the attending physician, fears she will never regain her reason. The funeral will occur Saturday afternoon, and will be one of the largest ever witnessed in Ligonier valley.

Noted Forger Escapes from a Jail.

DENVER, April 4. George Goodwin, who ranks among the most expert forgers in the world, escaped from the county jail some time yesterday morning. He made exit through the window of his cell by cutting the iron bars and then dropping fifteen feet to the ground. He was a United States prisoner, charged with raising the denomination of bank notes without the government's sanction.

Hanged for Criminal Assault.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., April 4.—Ernest Forbes, the negro who criminally assaulted Bertha Phipps last November in Anne Arundel county, was hanged yesterday. The drop fell at 10.03 a. m.

Civil Rights Bill Killed.

MADISON, Wis., April 4.—In the legislature here Thursday the civil rights bill was killed. Governor Peck issued a proclamation Thursday naming Friday, May 1, as Arbor Day.

OHIO LEGISLATURE.

Proceedings of Both Branches of the General Assembly.

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT.

Congress to Be Asked to Provide a Way of Electing United States Senators by Popular Vote—The Deficiency Bill Introduced in the House—Other News of Interest to Ohio Readers.

COLUMBUS, O., April 4.—The house met at 9 o'clock and ground out a lot of local bills.

Mr. Munson, of Licking, offered a bill making the stealing of a sheep a felony and providing severe penalties for malicious killing of sheep belonging to another.

The deficiency bill was introduced. The amount appropriated for deficiency is $111,597. The principal items are: Central insane asylum, $18,000; penitentiary, $29,653; transportation and trial expenses in criminal cases, $10,186.66.

The house passed Carroll's bill relating to indentures of children by trustees of children's homes. It provides that township trustees shall visit the child so indentured at least once each year and ascertain its treatment care and educational privileges afforded such child, and if their investigation develops ill treatment or neglect the indenture shall be terminated by home trustees at once.

Senator Buchanan introduced a resolution congratulating the Michigan legislature on the passage of an act providing for the election of presidential electors by congressional districts. The resolution went over under notice to discuss. The passage of the bill in the Michigan house has awakened the hope of Democrats here, and they will endeavor to secure a full attendance next week for the purpose of passing the Buchanan bill.

Senator Massie introduced a resolution making application to congress to call a constitutional convention to propose a constitutional amendment providing for the election of United States senators by popular vote. The resolution went over under the rule.

Senator Cleveland introduced a bill to prohibit life insurance companies from discriminating in rates on the same class of insurance, and also prohibiting the giving of rebates on premiums.

The senate then adjourned until Monday at 4 o'clock.

New Incorporations.

COLUMBUS, O., April 4.—Articles for incorporation were filed in the office of the secretary of state yesterday: The Musser Post, No. 329, G. A. R., Waynesfield; the National Hardware company, Cincinnati, capital stock $25,000; the Pannonia Building and Loan association, Cleveland, capital stock $100,000; the Charles Herrman company, Cleveland, change of name to the Herrman-Hayes company; the Board of Trustees of the Church of the United Brethren in Christ, Bridgewater township, Williams county; James A. Garfield Lodge, No. 131, Knights of Pythias, Corning; the Berlin Center Mercantile company, Berlin Center, increase of capital stock from $5,000 to $10,000; the Standard Brick company, Cleveland, capital stock $30,000.

A Midnight Blaze.

TIFFIN, O., April 4.—Thursday night's fire was brought under control shortly after midnight. The second and third stories of 97 Washington street, occupied by Myers Brothers, stoves, was gutted. J. M. Naylor, hardware, 99 and 101 Washington street, and F. L. Emich, books; J. Roller, saloon; P. Diemer, meats, and Bloom Brothers, buggies, on Market street, were considerably damaged. Loss $20,000; fully insured.

Children Kidnaped.

SPRINGFIELD, O., April 4.—Pending the decision of the probate court as to the disposal of the two Niles children. Some one has kidnapped them from Mrs. Kate Batcheller in whose care they were placed. Both the father Dr. L. E. Niles, and Mrs. Niles protest innocence. Mrs. Niles is of noble Spanish birth and eloped from a New York convent to marry Dr. Niles.

One Farmer Sues Another.

LONDON, O., April 4.—Thomas Corcoran, a farmer, residing near here, has instituted suit against Edward Slatterly, another prominent Irish farmer, for $5,000 damages for alleged defamation of character. The utterances charged against Slatterly are to the effect that Corcoran killed a man in Ireland, and for that offense was run out of the country.

Adventurer Suddenly Skips Out.

COLUMBUS, O., April 4.—Kirk Beckley, who won the affections of the widowed daughter of John Hazleton, Mrs. Smith, by representing himself as a German baron, has skipped out. He married Mrs. Smith, and negotiated for a half interest in her paper mill, but was exposed as a fraud and skipped.

Cripple Commits Suicide.

NEWARK, O., April 4.—Robert Grigsby, a cripple, committed suicide here at 10 o'clock yesterday with an old horse pistol. He had borrowed the weapon from his brother-in-law, Mr. Frank Hoffer, ostensibly for the purpose of shooting rats. He was crippled on the railroad.

Bezenah Dying.

CINCINNATI, April 4.—Bezenah, the pugilist, is reported to be sinking rapidly at the hospital. His death is momentarily expected. Bezenah has taken no nourishment since the shooting, except principally milk, and he is therefore very weak.

La Grippe in New York.

NEW YORK, April 4.—Five deaths from the grip were reported yesterday by the health board as having occurred during the past twenty-four hours.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

MILES OF COUNTRY FLOODED.

A Break in the Reservoir at St. Mary's, Ohio.

WAPAKONETA, O., April 4.—The west bank of the St. Mary's reservoir has partly washed away. The houses for miles around are flooded. The Lake Erie and Western tracks are under water. A large crew is at work repairing the break. Business is almost suspended at the oil wells. The north bank of the reservoir is one mile west of St. Mary's. Everything for miles around the reservoir is under water and the situation is alarming. It is raining. The loss thus far is estimated at $250,000.

If the wind shall come from the east it will accelerate the discharge of the water through the break on the west side of the reservoir, and will widen the break at Beaver dam, a few rods from Celina. The country west of the reservoir is flooded and is damaged for miles along the course of the Wabash. The canal commissioners are at Celina.

The result of a complete giving way of the embankment cannot be imagined.

The different oil companies, among them the Standard, are heavy losers, as operations along the reservoir have been entirely suspended, and the damage done to the oil business alone is estimated at over $100,000, with no indications that the danger will abate.

St. Mary's reservoir, lies partly in Mercer and partly in Auglaize counties. Its natural drainage is by the Wabash to the Ohio and Mississippi rivers and thus to the gulf. It is on the summit of the divide between the Lake Erie and Ohio basins. The reservoir averages ten feet in depth at ordinary stage and covers 18,000 acres, or twenty-eight square miles.

Celina in Great Danger.

CELINA, O., April 4.—This city of 1,000 inhabitants is in danger of being swept out of existence by the breaking of the banks of the St. Mary's canal. Late last night the northwest bank, over sixteen feet high, which has always been considered the weakest point, gave way to the great pressure. The large volume of water carried off houses, washed out the Lake Erie and Western railroad tracks at Celina and inundated the country for miles around. It is feared that another break will occur near the waste weir. If it should the loss to life and property would be fearful.

Distilleries to Close.

CINCINNATI, April 4.—Robson's distillery, at Finchtown, will close down April 15. Every other distillery will follow in a short time, after the ware houses are filled. This is something unusual this early in the season. The exorbitant high price of corn and rye is given as the cause. The closing will throw many gaugers and storekeepers out of work.

Suicided on His Daughter's Grave.

SAVANNAH, Ga., April 4.—Thomas Gadsen, the cashier of the American National bank, of this city, blew his brains out yesterday at his daughter's grave in Laurel Grove cemetery. He was a prominent business man in this city for many years. The cause of the suicide is not yet known.

Result of Over Study.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., April 4.—Yesterday afternoon, Ward Demaree, a student, aged about 22 years, while insane from over study, cut his mother's throat with a razor and then cut his own, both dying almost instantly.

The Weather.

Colder; clearing weather; northwesterly winds; fair Sunday.

THE MARKETS.

Review of the Grain and Cattle Markets for April 3.

Cincinnati.

WHEAT—$1 07@1 08½.

CORN—70@75c.

WOOL—Unwashed fine merino, 17@18c; ¼ blood combing, 22@23c; medium delaine and clothing, 2[illegible]@21c; braid, 17@18c; medium clothing, 2[illegible]@21c; fleece washed fine merino X and XX, 28@29c; medium clothing, 3[illegible]@31c.

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $4 50@5 00; fair to medium, $3 25@4 50; common, $1 25@2 75.

HOGS—Selected butchers and heavy shipping, $4 75@5 00; fair to good mixed, $4 45@4 90; common to rough, $4 00@4 50; fair to good light $4 [illegible]@4 65, pigs, $3 25@4 0[illegible].

SHEEP—$4 5@5 75.

LAMBS—Yearlings, $5 5@6 25; spring lambs $6 5@8 50.

New York.

WHEAT—No. 2 red winter, $1 18½. May, $1 17.

CORN—Mixed, 80c.

OATS—No. 2 mixed, 6[illegible]c.

CATTLE—$3 40@6 00.

SHEEP—$4 50@6 25.

LAMBS—$5 75@7 2[illegible].

Chicago.

HOGS—Heavy, $4 10@5 20, mixed, $4 40@5 [illegible], light, $4 15@4 90.

CATTLE—Extra beeves, $6 00@6 15; steers, $4 00@5 [illegible]; mixed, $2 25@3 5[illegible].

SHEEP—$4 00@5 75.

LAMBS—$5 75@7 25.

Toledo.

WHEAT—Cash, $1 07½; May, $1 05.

CORN—Cash, 70c.

OATS—54½c.

CLOVERSEED—April, $4 15.

Cleveland Oil.

PETROLEUM—S. W. 110 deg., 6½c; 74 deg. gasoline, 8½c; 86 deg. gasoline, 12c; 63 deg. naphtha, 6½c.

O'MALLEY RETURNS.

New Orleans Alert to See What the Vigilants Will Do About Him.

NEW ORLEANS, April 4.—Detective O'Malley, for whom the Pinkertons and local detectives have been looking since the Italian slaughter here, three weeks ago, quietly walked into the criminal court yesterday and surrendered himself. He was accompanied by his attorney, Lionel Adams.

As the vigilant committee has announced that he will not be permitted to live here, much interest is evinced to know what they will do now. O'Malley is accused of bribing the jury in the Hennessy murder trial.

O'Malley looks well though rather pale. He would not tell whether he had left the city or not. Barry said he had been here all the time.

The feeling against Detective O'Malley is intense, and threats against him have been made by many since his arrival in town. The news that he had surrendered to the officers of the law spread rapidly, and a call for a meeting was issued. The meeting was held in a saloon on Common street, and at it the question of hanging O'Malley was taken up, and some favored stringing him up to the nearest lamp-post. Sober judgment prevailed, however, and after a spirited discussion it was resolved to allow the law to take its course, and if the outcome of the trial was not what the people required then summary vengeance would be meted out.

"PERSONAL JOURNALISM."

Certain Minnesota Legislators Want Everything Signed.

ST. PAUL, April 4.—The bill intended to compel Minnesota editors and publishers to put at the end of each article the name of the writer, went through the senate with such rapidity that the editors of the state are excited to a high pitch, and a large number of them will gather at the capitol this week to prevent the bill going through the house. The measure provides that all articles—editorials, items or written accounts—printed in any pamphlet, periodical, magazine, newspaper, sheet, circular or handbill, which shall therein purport to give an account or give intelligence of any political, official, personal or social act, writing of speech of any human being, living or dead, reflecting in any way upon such persons or character, shall be subscribed by the full name of the person or persons who shall have written or contributed to such publication. The penalty for violation of this law is a fine of not less than $20 or more than $100, or imprisonment for not less than thirty days or more than three months.

Died of Grief.

LEXINGTON, Ky., April 4.—Dr. Charles Derickson died at Plum Lick, Bourbon county, last Tuesday from the effects of an overdose of morphine. On Thursday his wife, aged 70, died of grief. Monday her mother, Mrs. Margaret Johnson, died also from grief. Derickson was a brilliant man and was considered one of the best physicians in central Kentucky.

The Best Result.

Every ingredient employed in producing Hood's Sarsaparilla is strictly pure, and is the best of its kind it is possible to buy. All the roots and herbs are carefully selected, personally examined, and only the best retained. So that from the time of purchase until Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared, everything is carefully watched with a view to attaining the best result. Why don't you try it?

ALAS!

How wretched is the man who has fallen a victim to Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, or diseased Liver, with all the horrible attendants. Look upon the picture. Poor man, being tired of dragging out a miserable existence, he is the picture of despondency: altogether, he is rather a forlorn specimen. Do we pity him? Of course; but at the same time feel assured that in a measure he is to blame for the bad state into which he has fallen. A sure, safe, speedy and easy cure can be found in Simmons Liver Regulator—Nature's own remedy. No mercury or deleterious drugs, not unpleasant to the taste, and always reliable—just such a remedy as you can pin your faith to without a shadow of disappointment. Read the testimonial, don't take our word for it:

"I have been subject to severe spells of Congestion of the Liver, and have been in the habit of taking from 15 to 20 grains of calomel, which generally laid me up for three or four days. Lately I have been taking Simmons Liver Regulator which gave me relief, without any interruption to business." J. HUGG, Middleport, Ohio.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,

SOLE PROPRIETORS, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PRICE, $1.00.

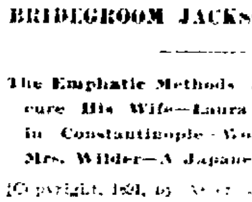
LIVELY WEDLOCK.

Some Strange and Startling Matrimonial Experiences.

BRIDEGROOM JACKSON'S PLUCK.

The Emphatic Methods He Took to Secure His Wife—Laura Schirmer's Life in Constantinople—Woes of Mr. and Mrs. Wilder—A Japanese Young Man.

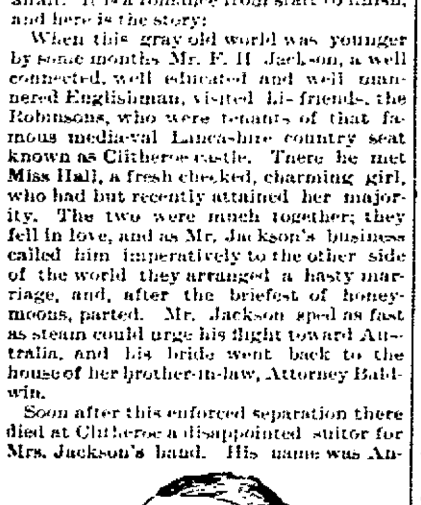
[Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.]



YELLS, shrieks, cries, blows, a free fight; the hustling into a carriage of a pretty woman, flight of the abductors; wrath of the defeated, amazement of the onlookers! This was the scene that scandalized the Sunday morning services not long ago at a church in Clitheroe, a beautiful English town about an hour's ride by rail from Manchester. The annals of matrimony never furnished a more sensational affair. It is a romance from start to finish, and here is the story:

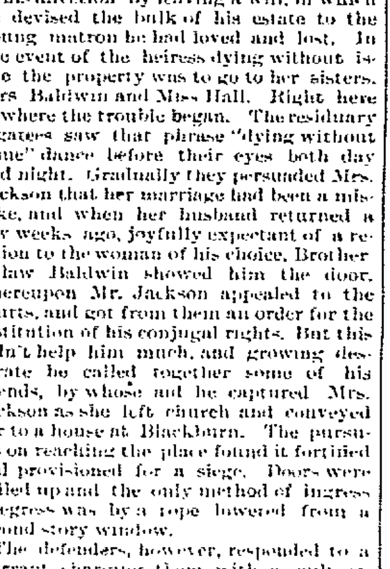
When this gray old world was younger by some months Mr. F. H. Jackson, a well connected, well educated and well mannered Englishman, visited his friends, the Robinsons, who were tenants of that famous mediæval Lancashire country seat known as Clitheroe castle. There he met Miss Hall, a fresh cheeked, charming girl, who had but recently attained her majority. The two were much together; they fell in love, and as Mr. Jackson's business called him imperatively to the other side of the world they arranged a hasty marriage, and, after the briefest of honeymoons, parted. Mr. Jackson sped as fast as steam could urge his flight toward Australia, and his bride went back to the house of her brother-in-law, Attorney Baldwin.

Soon after this enforced separation there died at Clitheroe a disappointed suitor for Mrs. Jackson's hand. His name was Anderson, and he gave proof of the strength of his affection by leaving a will, in which he devised the bulk of his estate to the young matron he had loved and lost. In the event of the heiress dying without issue the property was to go to her sisters, Mrs Baldwin and Miss Hall. Right here is where the trouble began. The residuary legatees saw that phrase "dying without issue" dance before their eyes both day and night. Gradually they persuaded Mrs. Jackson that her marriage had been a mistake, and when her husband returned a few weeks ago, joyfully expectant of a reunion to the woman of his choice, Brother-in-law Baldwin showed him the door. Thereupon Mr. Jackson appealed to the courts, and got from them an order for the restitution of his conjugal rights. But this didn't help him much, and growing desperate he called together some of his friends, by whose aid he captured Mrs. Jackson as she left church and conveyed her to a house at Blackburn. The pursuers on reaching the place found it fortified and provisioned for a siege. Doors were nailed up and the only method of ingress or egress was by a rope lowered from a second story window.



MR. F. H. JACKSON.

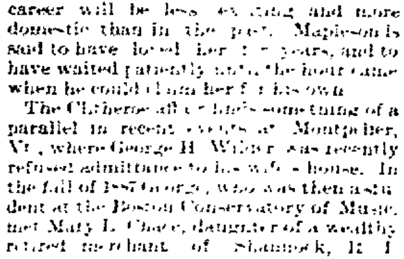
The defenders, however, responded to a warrant charging them with assault on "Betsy Alice Baldwin, wife of Hartley Baldwin, solicitor," and made such a good showing that the prosecution was practically abandoned. Two justices declined to grant a writ of habeas corpus directing that Mrs. Jackson be produced. Resort was next had to the court of appeals at London, and an order obtained directing that the bride be given her liberty. The nails were pulled out of the front door, the lady walked forth and was carried away by her triumphant relatives. Then that portion of the British public residing at Clitheroe and Blackburn took a hand. Popular opinion had very emphatic expression the other night when a mob assailed the Baldwin residence, daubed it with mud, smashed the windows, groaned for the attorney and his wife, and burned Mrs. Jackson in effigy. It was broad day before the constabulary succeeded in quelling the disturbance. The husband who seems to be a "fighter from Fighterville," has taken his case to the house of lords for final adjudication.



LAURA SCHIRMER BYRON MAPLESON.

The recent wedding at Paris of Henry Mapleson, the opera director, to Mrs. Laura Schirmer Byron also has a spice of some elements of romance, but they are not so accentuated as in the Jackson case. "Colonel" Mapleson, as he is generally called, was long supposed to be the husband of Marie Roze, the singer, and is said to have introduced her as his wife while at New York a formality as binding as a marriage in the Empire State. But the tie seems to have been regarded as a fragile one. At any rate the "colonel" has wedded Mrs Byron, who can be emphatically characterized as a woman with a history. She is the daughter of a German American artist, who discovered her talent; she went on the stage. Early in her career she became the wife of an English actor named Byron, who was addicted to drink and allowed the fair Laura to earn his shoes. The couple drifted to Constantinople, and there Byron disappeared from the scene. A strange story floated back to America that the ill used wife had found favor in the eyes of the sultan and had been installed as queen of the harem. She denied this on returning to western civilization. Henceforward it is probable that her career will be less exciting and more domestic than in the past. Mapleson is said to have loved her for years, and to have waited patiently until the hour came when he could claim her for his own.

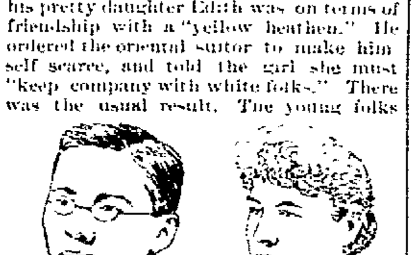
The Clitheroe affair has something of a parallel in recent events at Montpelier, Vt., where George H. Wilder was recently refused admittance to his wife's house. In the fall of 1887 George, who was then a student at the Boston Conservatory of Music, met Mary L. Chace, daughter of a wealthy retired merchant of Shannock, R. I. George was poor and Mary had a liberal allowance. So courtship conditions were reversed, the girl paying for carriage rides, theater tickets, excursions—yes, and for the ice cream too. Wilder graduated with honor and married Miss Chace. The couple took a long bridal tour at Papa Chace's expense, and then located at Montpelier in a house purchased with the fond old gentleman's money. Young Wilder went to work as a music teacher and did well. A while ago Henry Dixey's "Company of Comedians" traveled the New England circuit, and the bridegroom engaged with them as a composer and member of the orchestra. The tongue of scandal began to wag regarding him and one of the ballet girls and the rumors reached Mrs. Wilder's ears. She told her father, and when George got home the other day he was met at the door by Mr. Chace, who told him that he couldn't come in, and that his personal effects had been sent to the house of his parents. The wife's bill for divorce charges intolerable severity, "with the privilege of changing to adultery if desirable." The cause comes up for hearing next fall, and the plaintiff says: "I have lots of witnesses, and really I fear the testimony will make even the old judge himself blush." The defendant denies that he has been guilty of any wrong doing, but declares that "it was a foolish marriage."



MR. AND MRS. WILDER.

Returns are yet to be received regarding the outcome of an elopement that last fall caused something of a sensation in the west. Kotsutaro Fukushima was the young Lochinvar of the affair. By his own account he is a nobleman. He and a score or so of other wealthy Japanese youth were students of the Michigan university at Ann Arbor. Kotsutaro took long walks as an offset for hard study, and after awhile his companions noticed that he strolled always in the same direction.

About the same time Farmer Fuller nearly had a fit, because he discovered that his pretty daughter Edith was on terms of friendship with a "yellow heathen." He ordered the oriental suitor to make himself scarce, and told the girl she must "keep company with white folks." There was the usual result. The young folks thought they were being harshly dealt with and ran away, a complaisant minister in a near by town making them man and wife.



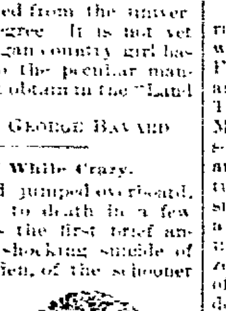
MR. AND MRS. FUKUSHIMA.

After a brief honeymoon they returned, received forgiveness and a little later departed for Tokio. The bride is but eighteen years old and dowerless. The groom is said to have a large fortune. Before going home he was graduated from the university and received a degree. It is not yet known how the Michigan country girl has assimilated herself to the peculiar manners and customs that obtain in the "Land of the Rising Sun."

GEORGE BAYARD.

Killed Himself While Crazy.

"Cut his throat and jumped overboard, was rescued, but bled to death in a few minutes." Such was the first brief announcement of the shocking suicide of Captain Charles Nordien, of the schooner Free Trade, lying at Meiggs' wharf, San Francisco. And by all accounts the temporary insanity which caused the act was due to a slight wound which produced blood poisoning. Captain Nordien was twelve, forty years old, and last February married a Miss D[illegible], living at 822 Rich street, San Francisco. A few days before his death [illegible] with a piece of rusty [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] Wounds and [illegible] blood [illegible] [illegible] He was a [illegible] fever [illegible]



CAPTAIN NORDIEN.

Glad He Was Married.

"Wess [illegible] Monroe yesterday [illegible] in marriage to Mrs. [illegible] years [illegible] The bride is [illegible]

Frog skin is said to be [illegible] and at the same time [illegible] ers known to the tanner.

THEY ARE THIEVES AND MURDERERS.

A Thrilling Tale of Burglary, Bloodshed and the Law's Triumph.

One evening a young woman stood at the counter of John Schmidt's jewelry store in Homestead, Pa., examining the watches. She desired to see some silverware, but Mr. Schmidt had put most of the stock in his safe preparatory to going to tea and declined to unlock it. The woman left without making a purchase and the merchant went home. When he returned an hour later he found that a thief had entered by removing a board from the door and had carried off several thousand dollars' worth of stock. Mr. Schmidt rushed to a neighboring drug store and reported his loss. The young woman who had been in his store sat by the counter waiting for a train to Pittsburg. She listened to his story with apparent interest, but without a change of countenance.

The robbery created considerable excitement, and $500 was offered for the apprehension of the thief. There was nothing to connect the young woman with the case, but the detectives concluded to look her up. They learned that her maiden name was Laura Snowden, that she had been married to a man named Hill, but that he had deserted her and that she had repudiated him. She was stenographer, typewriter, bookkeeper and proofreader in the office of the Medical Review, a monthly magazine edited and published by Pittsburg physicians, and enjoyed the confidence of her employers. Her friends and relatives were respectable people and she moved in good society. The officers learned, however, that a year ago Miss Snowden tried to blackmail W. M. Price, a lawyer, and gave up the attempt only when she found that detectives were looking up her record. The men employed by Mr. Price learned that Laura had been the heroine of a number of blackmailing enterprises, and that her victims included several wealthy iron manufacturers of Pittsburg, and at least three of the South American members of the Pan-American congress.

But these damaging facts did not prove that she was concerned in the burglary at Homestead. It remained for Laura to prove that fact by her own act. One of the stolen watches was found in a pawnbroker's shop at Pittsburg. It was left there by Miss Snowden. This connected her with the robbery, but the detectives desired more proof. They enlisted the services of James E. Dickson, a real estate agent, from whom Miss Snowden rented a room. He went to the woman, told her the detectives were on her track and prevailed upon her to confess that she had consigned a part of the jewelry to Ida Pickard, of Harrisburg. The detectives gained possession of the jewelry and the letters that accompanied the packages. Miss Snowden was then arrested and placed in jail. Efforts were made to ascertain from her what other persons were concerned in the robbery. She remained silent for a long time, but finally falling ill she confessed to her physician that the deed was committed by E. C. Fitzsimmons, who resided at Bull Run, a deserted mining camp across the Monongahela river from McKeesport. The woman's part in the enterprise had been to keep the merchant's attention engaged while her confederate hid himself in the cellar and to warn him of Mr. Schmidt's departure. The house where Fitzsimmons lived is a small one story dwelling, constructed of rough boards, containing two rooms, with a rude stone chimney built outside. It stands in a lonely spot and can be approached only by a steep and circuitous path up the hill from the river or from an abandoned mine that forms a tunnel through the hill. One Saturday recently Detectives D. H. Gilkinson and Patrick Murphy, of Pittsburg, reached the cottage. Murphy knocked at the door and a woman appeared. The officers forced their way in and started for the bedroom door. As soon as they came in sight Fitzsimmons began firing. His first shot went through a window, the second struck Gilkinson in the head, killing him instantly.

MRS. FITZSIMMONS.

LAURA HILL. FITZSIMMONS.

Murphy returned Fitzsimmons' fire, and rushing forward grappled with him and wrenched the revolver from his hand. Mrs. Fitzsimmons at once handed her husband another revolver, crying, "Kill them both!" The men now fired at short range until Murphy's revolver was empty, when, being seriously wounded in the chin, he retreated and went for assistance. When he returned Fitzsimmons had fled. Mrs. Fitzsimmons was arrested. She had received a severe bullet wound in the arm during the battle. The next evening a citizen of Homestead passing the residence of Charles Clark saw shadows on the window blinds. He reported to the police and the house was watched. In an hour a man stole through a rear door and entered an outhouse. The next moment he was looking into the muzzles of two cocked revolvers. It was Fitzsimmons, and he surrendered without a struggle. He had been painfully but not dangerously wounded in his fight with Murphy. When captured he was armed with a revolver and a sharp knife. All of the parties connected with the robbery and murder are now in jail at Pittsburg awaiting trial.

The story of Edward Carr Fitzsimmons, the murderer, if it could be told in full, would rival the wildest flight of fiction. His parents were wealthy and highly respected people residing at [illegible]. [illegible] early life Edward was considered a model young man. Seventeen years ago, after passing [illegible] college, he left home, and his friends heard of him no more until a few weeks ago, when he returned [illegible] from his [illegible].

After leaving home he wandered through [illegible] America and [illegible] Mexican and Spanish languages [illegible] he returned to the United [illegible] with the daughter of a [illegible]. The [illegible] in good style, but [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Fitz[illegible] Pittsburg, where they [illegible]. He was employed [illegible] real estate dealer and broker [illegible] the latter of which he stole and sold to [illegible]dlers.

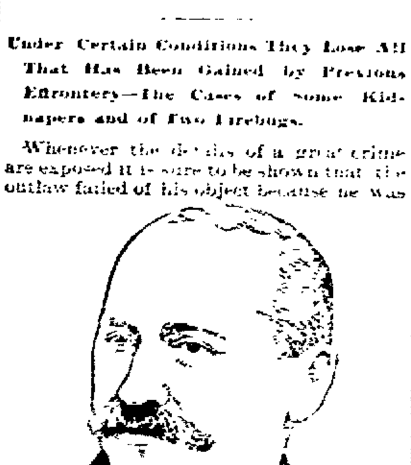
LACK OF NERVE.

Reason Why Criminals Do Not Succeed.

THEIR DARING ONLY SPASMODIC.

Under Certain Conditions They Lose All That Has Been Gained by Previous Effrontery—The Cases of Some Kidnapers and of Two Firebugs.

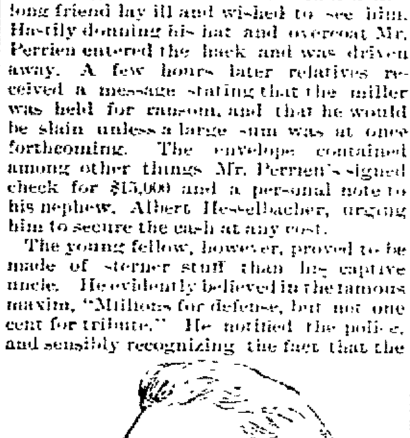
Whenever the details of a great crime are exposed it is sure to be shown that the outlaw failed of his object because he was lacking in nerve. Probably he had no conscience, but there lurked in his breast a fear of organized authority and of possible punishment, direct or indirect, that set his brain in a whirl, caused his hand to shake, his purpose to falter and his plans to go awry. An attack of this "nerve ague," as it may be termed, often does more to further the ends of justice than the labors of a dozen self styled detectives.



JOSEPH PERRIEN.

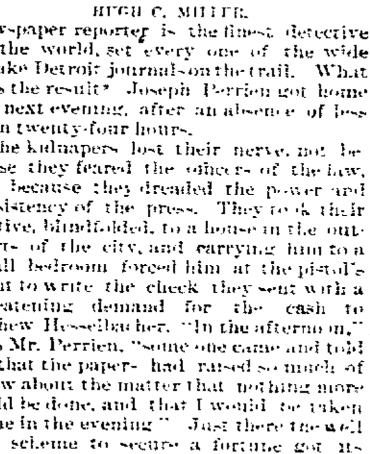
Such was the case in Detroit recently when Joseph Perrien was kidnaped. Mr. Perrien is a middle aged bachelor, who has accumulated a fortune in the milling business. Late the other evening a carriage stopped at his door, and the young man who rang the bell told him that a lifelong friend lay ill and wished to see him. Hastily donning his hat and overcoat Mr. Perrien entered the hack and was driven away. A few hours later relatives received a message stating that the miller was held for ransom, and that he would be slain unless a large sum was at once forthcoming. The envelope contained among other things Mr. Perrien's signed check for $15,000 and a personal note to his nephew, Albert Hesselbacher, urging him to secure the cash at any cost.

The young fellow, however, proved to be made of sterner stuff than his captive uncle. He evidently believed in the famous maxim, "Millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute." He notified the police, and sensibly recognizing the fact that the newspaper reporter is the finest detective in the world, set every one of the wide awake Detroit journals on the trail. What was the result? Joseph Perrien got home the next evening, after an absence of less than twenty-four hours.



HUGH C. MILLER.

The kidnapers lost their nerve, not because they feared the officers of the law, but because they dreaded the power and persistency of the press. They took their captive, blindfolded, to a house in the outskirts of the city, and carrying him to a small bedroom forced him at the pistol's point to write the check they sent with a threatening demand for the cash to nephew Hesselbacher. "In the afternoon," says Mr. Perrien, "some one came and told me that the papers had raised so much of a row about the matter that nothing more could be done, and that I would be taken home in the evening." Just there the well laid scheme to secure a fortune got its death blow. The press forced its abductors to "weaken," and Mr Joseph Perrien was in due season returned to his frantic friends "right side up with care" and unharmed as to life, wind or limb.



JOHN M. D. FANSHAWE.

It was lack of nerve that [illegible] Hugh C. M[illegible] [illegible] He [illegible] to be responsible for [illegible] of the States [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] prison.

If, on the night of Feb. 3, 1888, John M. D. Fanshawe had had the courage to go to bed after [illegible] Twenty-[illegible] New York, [illegible] would not have [illegible] a life sentence [illegible] the firemen [illegible] ran across [illegible] and ready for [illegible] insurance on [illegible] money to [illegible] actress. [illegible] ishment for two years [illegible] has fallen.

The failure of [illegible] ure of Miller, the [illegible] —all these are [illegible] part of the [illegible] public report [illegible] adamant. If they were [illegible] the earth."

EXPOSURE OF A HUGE FRAUD.

Millions of Money Saved to Legitimate Heirs by a Reporter.

The New York Herald has lately employed one of its reporters who is a journalist and detective of an unusual degree, in unearthing a most extensive conspiracy of recent times. This was to establish the pretensions of a bogus widow to an interest of the estate of Loring A. Robertson, and the evidence [illegible] and apparently several others not [illegible].

Loring A. Robertson, a native of Windham, N. Y., was for some thirty years a merchant in that part of lower New York called the "Swamp"—once a tavern and ever since devoted to leather. He was never a large man, never married, and had few acquaintances [illegible] but it is reported that a few years ago he was once "slightly entangled." He died last October, leaving no will, but a fortune of perhaps ten millions of dollars, and when his relatives applied for letters of administration they were surprised by the appearance before the surrogate of a woman named Helen Brewer—whose claims were supported by the highly respectable legal firm of Byron W. Cohen & John F. Baker.

CASSIE BROOKS, THE [illegible] WIDOW.

She played her part well at first. She did not claim that there had been any marriage ceremony, but that there had been a verbal contract and marital relations, which constitute marriage by the laws of New York. It was well known that there had been a "Helen Brewer" in Windham who had known the deceased Robertson, and that she disappeared from there about the time this woman claimed to have come to New York and joined Mr. Robertson. It was now necessary to disconnect the two and trace them separately, and the job has been beautifully done. The "widow" was charmingly demure, modest and sorrowful while before the surrogate, but as she was leaving she was heard to whisper to her companion, "I am —— tired of this!" This was the first "give away."

Mr. L. Allen, the Herald reporter, got the first conclusive proof at a place known as "Gould's dive," where he saw the "widow" so far overcome with wine that she boasted of her expectations. With the persistence of his profession he traced her devious course through the slums of New York, and proved her to be Cassie Brooks—a smart, wicked, blasé creature of thirty-five years. Before the surrogate she had seemed ten years younger. But the most remarkable success was in finding the real Helen Brewer. All Windham was positive she was dead, but the reporter traced her through all the wanderings of a life of shame, and found her a reformed woman living under an assumed name in an obscure inland town.

And who is the arch conspirator? The lawyers show that the case came to them in the regular way; the "friends" of Cassie Brooks are obstinately silent or out of sight. The real author of the scheme seems to be James W. Daskam, the "black sheep" of a fine old family in Stamford, Conn. His father was well to do, and his grandfather, Captain William Daskam, served under Lafayette and received his discharge papers directly from the hand of George Washington. James W. had wrecked his fortune by intemperance and other dissipation, and hence the "Widow Robertson" scheme.

A Kansas Ghost Story.

The Atchison Globe says the man in that town who had a strange experience recently with his deceased wife's empty chair, which rocked in a strange manner, is having another experience that is still more remarkable. Wherever he goes of late he hears a soft footfall keeping step beside him. Every step he takes he hears that mysterious step keeping time with his own. Walking in the snow the other morning, side by side with his own footprints there appeared the prints of [illegible]. He is sure that [illegible] [illegible] trusts him. [illegible]

They Died as They Desired.

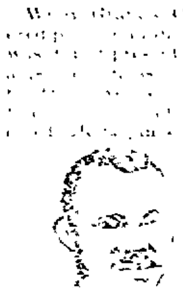
A [illegible] [illegible] of two Georgia [illegible] [illegible] Wood [illegible] [illegible]

BOYCOTT OF A NEGRO.

White Policemen of Brooklyn Out of the [illegible] a Colored Comrade.

[illegible] in Brooklyn [illegible] required [illegible] the Brooklyn [illegible] fifty-six [illegible] Mr. Overton [illegible] and was assigned to a [illegible] in the First precinct. The first [illegible] was that the [illegible] refused to [illegible] in the same room with Overton. Of these eight five are native Americans, one is a German and the other two are Messrs. McCarty and Murphy.

[illegible] Captain Campbell, chief of the precinct, could find no law requiring the men to occupy their beds [illegible] at night, if they preferred to doze in their chairs; so the matter hung in an unpleasant [illegible] Overton was sent out in citizen's dress to hunt a [illegible] criminal. Finding a saloon open on Sunday he entered to arrest the bartender and saw an older policeman in [illegible] a social drink. Thereupon Officer Overton hastily retired and reported that he "did not feel free to make the arrest when an older officer was present." Captain Campbell promptly suspended him for [illegible] of duty, and it looks as if an easy method had been provided to "solve the negro problem." It is, perhaps, necessary to add that the drinking policeman is also suspended. Mr. Overton is a pleasant, gentlemanly man, with a wife and two children.

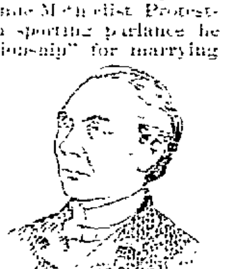


[illegible] OVERTON.

BRISK PARSON WHITE.

He Has Joined Hundreds of Runaway Couples in Wedlock.

In Williamsburg, a suburb of Brooklyn, lives the Rev. Joseph J. White, the pastor of the Bedford Avenue Methodist Protestant tabernacle. In sporting parlance he "holds the championship" for marrying and burying people; particularly the former. His modest residence is known all through the east as "Gretna Green," and since 1874 he has tied 1,500 knots "for better or worse." Dr. White is about sixty years of age, and enjoys his reputation as a promoter of connubial happiness. "The young people in the neighborhood," said he, "regard me as a sort of road to bliss, and look forward in delightful anticipation to the time when they will stand before me. A great many of my patients, or clients, or whatever you might call them, come down from Connecticut and from up the Hudson, while any number of them are from New York city. It's a great school for human nature to marry people. I have made quite a study of it, and I can almost read the story of the events which led to the marriage when the couple stand before me. I have found that most of the young people who come here lie about their age. Either the young man or the young woman has not reached the proper age. But when there is no other drawback, and I have no means of being positive as to their real age, I do not let that stand in the way of making the couple happy."

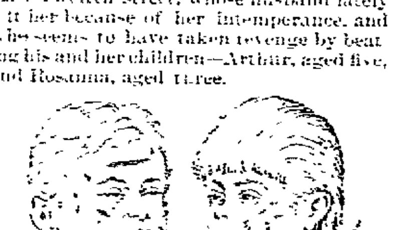


REV. J. J. WHITE.

HORRIBLY DISFIGURED CHILDREN.

A Mother's Fiendish Treatment of Her Little Boy and Girl.

"Held in default of bail; charge, cruelty to children." Simple words these, but ah, what chilling horrors lie behind them! It is an awfully frequent charge in New York city, and each case developed seems worse than all before it. The last notable case is that of Mrs. Rosanna Hoffman, of 641 East Twelfth street, whose husband lately left her because of her intemperance, and who seems to have taken revenge by beating his and her children—Arthur, aged five, and Rosanna, aged three.



ARTHUR AND ROSANNA HOFFMAN.

When brought into court the girl was bruised from head to foot and the boy was badly scarred. She had beaten them with sticks of wood and an iron hook till the old tenement rang with their screams, and the other inmates called on the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Both children are naturally bright and pretty and it moved some of the spectators to tears to see how happy they were in the new clothes given them and the assurance that they would be beaten no more. Arthur speaks both English and German fluently [illegible] learning fast. The details of life in the den where the mother [illegible] with varied [illegible] are too horrible for publication.

Thought the Earth Was Flat.

The death is announced in England of John Hampden, who some years ago rendered himself conspicuous by maintaining that the earth was flat. He wrote pamphlets and delivered lectures upon his favorite theory and he also maintained [illegible] until his death.

No Cash, No Testimony.

[illegible] New Jersey [illegible] [illegible] for the [illegible]

[illegible] his finger as [illegible] blood used to seal his declaration when written out.

Our Very Best People

[illegible] we say that Dr. [illegible] every way [illegible] Whooping [illegible] H. V. Hoter [illegible]

[illegible] Samples free. [illegible] and Holterman & Co.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. Distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels, are some of the more common symptoms. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet surely and efficiently. It tones the stomach and other organs, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, and by thus overcoming the local symptoms removes the sympathetic effects of the disease, banishes the headache, and refreshes the tired mind.

Distress After Eating

Sick Headache

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness, or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble, I think, was aggravated by my business, which is that of a painter, and from being more or less shut up in a room with fresh paint. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla—took three bottles. It did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced."

Heartburn

Sour Stomach

GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

THE ONLY Perfect Substitute for Mother's Milk.
INVALUABLE IN CHOLERA INFANTUM AND TEETHING.
A Quickly Assimilated Food FOR DYSPEPTICS, CONSUMPTIVES, CONVALESCENTS.
A PERFECT NUTRIENT IN ALL WASTING DISEASES.
[illegible]
Doliber, Goodale & Co., Boston.

MELLIN'S FOOD FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS

Local Time Card.

Quick Time! AND THE LOWEST RATES

ERIE RAILWAY

N. Y. P. AND O. DIVISION.

CITY DEPOT.

[In effect Nov. 16th, 1890.]

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	5:10 am	No. 12	[illegible]
No. [illegible]	[illegible]	No. [illegible]	[illegible]
No. [illegible]	12:20 pm	No. [illegible]	[illegible]
No. 3	[illegible]	No. [illegible]	1:40 pm
		No. 22	[illegible]

C. AND E. DIVISION.

MARION JUNCTION DEPOT.

DEPART		ARRIVE.	
No. 1	9:25 am	No. 8	11:20 pm
No. 5	12:47 pm	No. 2	[illegible]
No. [illegible]	11:20 pm	No. 12	[illegible]
No. [illegible]	[illegible] am	No. 50	6:10 am

[illegible] have no Erie connection.

R. [illegible]

In effect on and after Nov 23, 1890.

[illegible]

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an [illegible] Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Marion [illegible] druggists.

REVOLUTION'S GIANT.

JOHN CLARK RIDPATH'S ESTIMATE OF THE COMTE DE MIRABEAU.

Character of the Great Revolutionist. His Place in the States General and the Assembly—Disastrous Consequences of His Death.

[Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.]

GREATEST of them all was Mirabeau! We of this age should have seen him on that first Saturday of May, 1789, as he marched with the 600 delegates to the Hall of the Menus, in Versailles. It is the day of the assembling of the states general, to begin the regeneration of France, and if of France, then the world. Among those 600 deputies of the Third Estate no such other was there as Gabriel Honoré Riquetti de Mirabeau. He was delegate from Aix, where his previous life had been notorious and unique—a strange mixture of crime and generosity and aspiration. From his childhood he had been more like one of the persons of an old Greek tragedy than like a living man of the Eighteenth century. Even as a boy his passions were as thunder and lightning roaring and striking in the forest. He was perhaps the most uncontrolled and uncontrollable being of his age. Neither with his own family nor with the people of his provençal town could he get on in any kind of peace. He was always in rebellion and struggle and conflict.

The grandfather of Mirabeau was nicknamed Old Silverstock. He, too, had been a fighter of great fame. In one battle, at the bridge of Casano, he stood and fought until he was gashed with twenty-seven saber wounds. Then falling in his place, with a camp kettle placed over his head by one of his men, he lay there while the cavalry of Prince Eugene galloped back and forth over him—lay there, not to die, but to get up and be the father of men, among the rest of this Gabriel Riquetti.

Mirabeau was born at Bignon, close to Nemours, on the 9th of March, 1749. He was forty years and two months old when the states general convened. He was battered and scarred already by almost every kind of violence and excess. He had been excoriated with the smallpox—disfigured thereby till he became an object of loathing even to his father, a man not unlike himself in temper. The father was the Marquis Victor de Mirabeau, and he fain would have brought his son up to greatness. But the latter was, as surly Carlyle has expressed it, the "roughest lion's whelp ever littered of that rough breed. It is in vain," says he, "oh, marquis! This cub, though thou flay him or slay him, will not learn to draw in the dogcart of political economy!"

All the early life of this man was a scene of disorder and misery. What should he do at length but marry Mlle. de Marignane, a rich heiress of Aix? And what then but rush ahead, in spite of his own resources and hers, and get into debt to the extent of 300,000 livres—like a mad man? The old marquis, his father, said he *was* mad, and swore to it, and procured against him a writ of lunacy, and had him shut up, as a sort of stay against his debts. Hereupon the enraged Gabriel left Aix and settled at Manosque, until, on account of a quarrel, he was imprisoned in the castle of If. That, oh, reader, is a significant name, that *If!* As though a man should be jailed in a hypothesis! *If* you can keep him there! *If* he does not get away and become a deputy to the states general and turn the world upside down!

But between this and that lie many episodes. The passions of Mirabeau drove him as the cyclone drives the leaf. At length, in Franche Comte, he made the acquaintance of the beautiful wife of the president of the Parliament of Besançon. Her name was Sophie de Ruffey, Marchioness of Monier. With her he fell in love, and she with him, and when the affair was out they fled to Holland. Cause was had against him. He was tried, convicted, condemned, and was beheaded—that is, by proxy. This is to say that the wise and vindictive court had an effigy made of Gabriel, and *that* was beheaded, but not he, which would have been a more serious matter.

As the revolution came on the event seemed to open to Mirabeau—for he was now returned to his native city—a field exactly suited for his stormy activities. He would fain be a delegate to the states general. Of course he was now the Comte de Mirabeau, a nobleman by birth and natural representative of the aristocracy, but the aristocracy of Provence would have none of him. The nobles of the south spewed him out. But that does not signify, for we will be elected anyhow. We will become one of the Commons, one of the Third Estate. But in order to do this we must be engaged in some industrial pursuit. Therefore we hire an old warehouse and put up over the door this inscription, "Mirabeau, the Woolen Draper." So we are an artisan, and when the election is held we are the candidate of the Third Estate for Aix, and are elected, greatly to the joy of the populace. Thus at the states general was this extraordinary character pitted against the aristocracy and the king. Already in the procession he was pointed out as the coming leader. The snarling old father had said of him that he was nothing but reflex and echo, composed of two clattering jawbones and a vacant head. Here, however, we find it greatly different. From the first day he was leader of the great assembly. He only had in him the daring and the native kingship necessary to overawe and command such a body of men. As he took his seat on the front bench reserved for the Third Estate he glanced at the king, who sat in his crown jewels under the canopy at the other end of the hall, and said to those about him, "Behold the victim already adorned!"

In the gallery on the opposite side above, next to the wife of Montmorin, the minister of foreign affairs, sat Germaine Necker, afterward known to the world as Mme. de Staël. She caught a glance of Mirabeau, pointed him out to the minister's wife, and almost shouted with delight at the sight of such a fierce visaged tiger among the Commons. Mme. Montmorin responded, "You must not rejoice, for not only France shall suffer for this but we ourselves." Prophetic words they were, too, for Mme. de Montmorin fell with one of her sons under the guillotine. Another son was drowned. Her husband was killed in the September massacre. Her eldest daughter died in jail, and the youngest of a broken heart! As for Mme. de Staël, she shall indeed rejoice for a season; but after that? Twenty years of exile!

On the 31st of last January it was a hundred years since Mirabeau became president of the national assembly. Already he had become the king of men—like Agamemnon. Already France was in the throes of that mighty revolution by which all things have been transformed and made anew. Already from the crater of the volcano vast masses of cinders and lava were pouring forth floods of molten bitumen, clouds of sulphurous smoke and all the storm of the Middle Ages. In the midst of the universal confusion and down rushing of things it had become strangely apparent that Mirabeau was the one man who might still control the tempest.

By his birth and antecedents he was allied with the aristocracy. At the beginning he was very far from being a radical revolutionist as it respected the monarchy. Perhaps to the day of his death he was not convinced that the monarchy must go, or that even the king must go. His attitude of hostility and implacable battle with the ruling powers of France had been the result of the disparagement to which he had been subjected by his own order, the nobility. But meanwhile broader democratic principles had taken possession of his mind. He had become profoundly sympathetic with the Third Estate, and was ready to declare with the most pronounced radical that the French nation "consisted of the Third Estate without the nobility or the clergy."

In this complexity of forces, putting back one party with one hand and the other with the other, he went forward like Samson, pulling up the very gate posts of power and becoming the autocrat of the assembly and the people of France. The court trembled before him. The clergy were obsequious. Marie Antoinette, from hating and deriding him, had sought an interview, and was considering the question of making him minister of state. The commons looked to him with confidence and applause. His name echoed around Europe. When titles were abolished he still would retain *his*. He would be called Mirabeau and not the Citizen Riquetti. In the assembly he said one day with infinite sarcasm, "You have now for three days set all Europe at cross purposes with your *Riquetti!*"

This tremendous ascendancy over France and the revolution itself Mirabeau retained to the day of his death. It came to be believed that the cloud compelling Titan could really outride the storm, and when it was known that the storm within him was about to prevail, that the terrible surge and swell of his volcanic spirit were about to break in death, a feeling of universal alarm pervaded all circles of society. His prodigious activities and burning passions had at length conspired to do what opposition and enmity, the hatred of man and even the disgust of nature, had been unable to accomplish. He continued in the presidency of the assembly for two months, but in the last days of March, 1791, it became evident that the end was at hand.

But the prodigy was greatest at the last. On the 27th of the month Mirabeau, on his way to the assembly hall, fainted and fell by the road. Meanwhile, though he presently recovered himself and went to his place, flashes of fire—strange visionary gleams of things unseen to natural vision—began to dart before his eyes, and the roar of the blood river rose ever higher in his brain, like the surge of an ocean. He seemed to be burning up in the flames. His speech became wild and not wholly of earth. Phantasmal specters entered his room and sat about his bed. His thoughts shot like meteors across the skies of memory and imagination. "In my heart," said he, "I carry the death dirge of the French monarchy; the dead remains of it will now be the spoil of the factions."

Perceiving that Paris held her breath for the event of his going forth, and hearing the cannon boom outside, he said, "Is the funeral of Achilles prepared already?" Self conscious and proud he was in the last hour. His faculties lost nothing of their brilliancy. In the early dawn of April 2 he roused himself from his sufferings and said cheerfully to his physician, Cabanis: "My friend, I shall die today. When one has come to such a crisis there remains only one thing to be done; that is, to be perfumed, crowned with flowers and soothed with music, in order to enter sweetly into that slumber from which there is no awaking." A friend supported his head. "Yes," said he, "support that head. I would I could bequeath it to thee." Again when the sun shone into his room he said, "If he is not God, he is at least his cousin." Finally, when he had begged for opium and they would give him none, he murmured, "*Dormir, dormir!*" ("To sleep, to sleep!")

COMTE DE MIRABEAU.

Behold the image of this man—fierce in his aspect, a veritable lion's whelp; heavy, but not tall; coarse and strong; a man of iron, with liquid fire in his veins; a head and face to which he himself was fond of referring as the head and visage of a boar; tusks in his jaws that gleamed through the foam as he spoke. Opposed in the assembly he was wont to say, "I will show them *la hure*"—that is, the boar's head, meaning his own! His hair was an indescribable mass, growing thickly around his brow, and flung back more like the mane of an African lion than the hair of a man. His voice was as the echo of thunder and his oratory as the storm. Everything bent or broke before it!

Mirabeau's outgoing from life let in all the floods. Chaos came to arms from every hand. From that day discord, tumult, violence, audacity and blood rushed swiftly in and mixed and mingled in the arena. From that day the fate of the ancient monarchy was sealed. From that day Napoleon Bonaparte was possible. From that day the fiery revolution must run its own wild course, until society be born anew out of the furnace and the seeds of the future begin to germinate and spring from the renovated soil of France.

JOHN CLARK RIDPATH.

The wife of a soldier and six times married is the record of Mrs. Catharine Rettmier, now in custody at San Francisco for disturbing the peace.

More tobacco is produced in Wisconsin than in any other of the United States. The crop of last year aggregated nearly 24,000,000 pounds.

A PLUCKY ENGLISH COLONEL.

He Manages to Get Good Work Out of an Egyptian Army.

The Egyptian army, so called, has at last won a tremendous victory over Osman Digna and the dervises, commonly called "rebels," and the way is opened for a rapid advance into the remote Soudan and recovery of the khedive's lost provinces. It is only officially that the victorious army can be called "Egyptian," for the English officers have finally decided that the Fellaheen are worthless as soldiers and have tried other material.

The credit for the change as well as for the decisive victory at Tokar is chiefly due to Colonel Holled Smith. He picked up a lot of Soudan Arabs and negroes and drilled them into a splendid army. The Soudan negroes are the toughest fighters of their race, and a regiment of them with Arabi Pasha, the "rebel," were the only men in his army who stood their ground at Tel-el-Kebir and crossed bayonets with the best British troops. The Soudan Arabs are descendants of the Saracens who conquered Egypt and gave the Crusaders such a bloody reception.

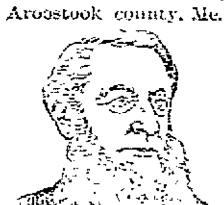
COLONEL HOLLED SMITH.

As for the Fellaheen, or Egyptians proper, they are degraded remnants of the old Kopts and such slaves as have been absorbed by them, and have been oppressed for so many generations that no spirit is left in them. Hence General Grenfell, the English commander-in-chief of the khedive's army, is rapidly weeding them out and forming an army of Arabs and negroes. The first trial of their metal at Tokar has delighted their English officers, who predict a speedy reoccupation of the Soudan. About 891 "rebels" were left dead on the field, and Osman Digna's force was completely scattered. The victory has created great enthusiasm at Cairo, and enthusiastic Britons talk of "re-creating the empire of Sesostris."

THE DUKE OF FORT KENT.

He Has Served in the Maine Legislature for Half a Century.

The Hon. William Dickey, of Fort Kent, Aroostook county, Me., represents in the legislature a district 150 miles long and as big as some of the states. He has served almost continuously since 1842, has never been defeated, and at the last four elections received a unanimous vote. "They don't hold any caucus now," he said in a recent interview; "the boys just come and ask if I am willing to run again, and then get the ballots printed and cast them. I am so old now that I want to quit, but the folks coaxed so hard this last time that I thought I ought to come."



WILLIAM DICKEY.

Of course there is a very unusual condition in his district. Most of the people are Acadians, French in blood and language, and he has been their patron and advocate from the time they began to be numerous there. He succeeded in establishing the Madawaska training school at Fort Kent, in which the brightest youths are taught English and from which they go out to teach it. When the land titles of the district were in dispute some years ago Mr. Dickey induced the legislature to appropriate $30,000, buy off the claimants and give a warranty to all the holders. No wonder he is popular.

He was born in Damariscotta, Me., June 10, 1810. His father was drowned at sea when he was a child, and his mother moved far inland. He obtained an education by the hardest work, and after making a small competence in business found himself affected by lung disease, and therefore went up into the timbered wilderness and engaged in lumbering. Fort Kent was then a military post, and his family were among the first citizen residents. He is known far and wide as the "Duke of Fort Kent."

A Century of Patents.

The executive committee for the celebration of the beginning of the second century of the American patent system has about completed its work, and the observance promises to be a notable event in the history of Washington. Hon. John Lynch, the chairman, and J. Elfreth Watkins, the secretary of the committee, have been in communication with inventors all over the country, and a large assemblage of distinguished men, including such noted people as Edison, Corliss and Bell, is anticipated. There will be excursions, speeches and display.

MR. LYNCH.

MR. WATKINS.

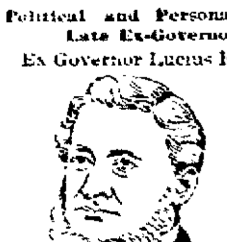
While the prime object is of course to mark the close of a century of American invention, the needs of the patent office will be discussed "and a concerted pressure will be brought to bear upon the representatives in Congress from all the districts in the United States to pass laws to facilitate the operations of the bureau."

A remarkable person was Mrs. Mary Curtiss, who died recently in Hartford, Conn., at the age of ninety-six. She was never beyond the limits of her native town, never saw steam cars or a steamboat, and had her first photograph taken two years ago.

CAME OF PURITAN STOCK.

Political and Personal Record of the Late Ex-Governor Robinson.

Ex Governor Lucius Robinson, who died recently at his home in Elmira, N. Y., had a rather varied and picturesque political career, always acquitting himself with honor and doing the state good service. He was of the purest Puritan stock—from the Robinsons who led the Pilgrims to Holland and thence to New England—and was very proud of it. His ancestors were among the earliest immigrants, and his father was a soldier in the war of 1812-15.



LUCIUS ROBINSON.

He was born in Windham, Greene county, N. Y., Nov. 4, 1810, and the poverty of his family was so great that he obtained the rudiments of an education with great difficulty. In 1837 he began the practice of law at Delhi, and was soon elected district attorney for Delaware county. From 1840 to 1846 he lived in New York city; then removed to Elmira, whence he was soon elected to the state assembly, and thereafter rose rapidly in political influence. After the war closed he joined the Democratic party and had an extremely varied career, being defeated regularly till 1874, when he was elected comptroller on the same ticket with Governor Tilden. He had held this office during the four years of war.

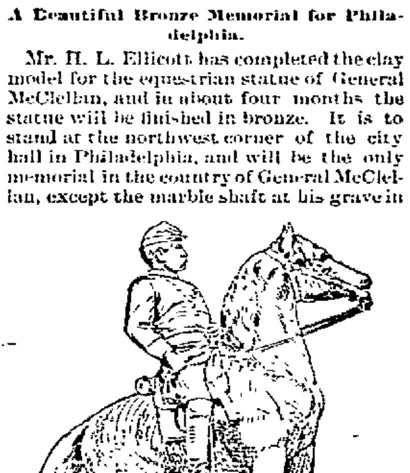
In 1876 he was "Tilden's candidate," as the phrase then was, for governor, and defeated Edwin D. Morgan. In 1879 he was nominated, but Tammany bolted, and after the most exciting and perhaps most bitter campaign known in New York for many years was defeated, as John Kelly, the bolting candidate, received 77,566 votes. Governor Robinson's vote was 375,790 and Governor Alonzo B. Cornell's 418,567. It was the bolt that defeated him and every other candidate on the ticket except Horatio Seymour, Jr., who was re-elected state engineer and surveyor.

Governor Robinson was even then affected by palsy in the hands and had to sign his name with a stamp, and thereafter the affliction gradually gained upon him. He had made a splendid record as governor, putting the canals and prisons under control and efficient management. His career in other than political business was also successful.

THE M'CLELLAN STATUE.

A Beautiful Bronze Memorial for Philadelphia.

Mr. H. L. Ellicott has completed the clay model for the equestrian statue of General McClellan, and in about four months the statue will be finished in bronze. It is to stand at the northwest corner of the city hall in Philadelphia, and will be the only memorial in the country of General McClellan, except the marble shaft at his grave in New Jersey. The position is that assumed as the general reined up his horse and paused to look over the battlefield, and thus while the horse is full of life the poise is firm.



"LITTLE MAC" ON HORSEBACK.

Mr. Ellicott has produced a very lifelike model of the general. The granite pedestal is given by the state. The bronze statue, which is to cost $17,000, is paid for by small contributions from individuals, the collection and the work being under the control of the McClellan Memorial Association, whose headquarters are at 727 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

Day Turned Into Night.

The "dark day" of New England has long been an historical landmark. A similar phenomenon recently excited the town of Auburn, Ala. At 9 a. m. the heavens grew black as night. Merchants closed their stores and went home, and students in the various colleges were dismissed from their recitations, negroes and ignorant whites ran out of their houses, screaming and frightened, thinking that Judgment Day had come. At first the people thought that a cyclone was at hand, but the barometer showed no such indications. The phenomenon was purely local.

Railway Station Tickets.

A novel and rather commendable scheme has been introduced by the management of a French railway. Persons who wish to see their friends off on a train or enter the waiting room for any purpose are required to buy a station ticket, the price of which is two cents, and which is good for one hour if the holder wishes to stay so long. The ticket, however, must be given up on leaving the station, however short the stay, and for readmission another ticket must be bought.

Still In Marrying Mood.

Age cannot wither nor custom stale the desire of some people to get married. Lucas Cornst, aged eighty-two and very decrepit, has wedded Mary Frezor, aged forty-seven, at Columbus, Ind. The groom has been three times married and raised a family of eight children, while the bride has been married four times besides this and four times divorced. All of her husbands are yet alive except one who was drowned. She has a family of three children.

Be Your Own Illuminator.

An American genius has invented a fog coat appropriate to certain seasons of the year in London, New York and Chicago. It is made of light waterproof cloth, and has buttons the size of a half dollar. These buttons are tiny electric lamps connected with a miniature battery concealed in one of the pockets. When the fog gets thick the coat can be lighted up, and the dark, heavy mist may be thus successfully denied.

THE SPRING TIME GIRL.

LIKE HER BROTHER SHE ENJOYS THE SEASON, BUT IN DIFFERENT WAYS.

While the Young Man Hunts or Fishes, the Maiden Shops, Rides Horseback and Takes a Hand at Tennis, Quoits or Cricket.

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Spring in the city. There are certain infallible signs which mark its advent. When the shop windows substitute Easter novelties for silver mounted prayer books; when the small boy on roller skates begins to cause panics on every street corner; when the babies and the nurses multiply in the parks, then spring is here. The open carriages appear, advertisements for summer hotels crowd the Sunday papers, the artists begin to get ready for the academy, the sporting youth looks up his fishing rods and flies and guns, and the fashionable girl goes shopping.

BENT ON SPRING SHOPPING.

The windows are really dreams of beauty, and the young woman squeezes an unusually large check out of papa before she ventures on her campaign. She has her gowns this season of the palest shades of yellow, gray, tan and heliotrope, very trying unless her complexion is perfect. The new gloves she declares hideous, but she buys them just the same. The most brilliant colors of mahogany, green, purple and yellow, heavily stitched with black and calculated to increase the size of the hand most materially, are worn. Hats—ah, there is where a girl can indulge her own taste. Every possible shape is shown.

The crowning ornament is a small jet or tinsel serpent coiled among the ribbons and laces. We have Davenport and Bernhardt, the rival Cleopatras, to thank for that, and wonderfully and horribly lifelike the reptiles are. Young women who would go into hysterics at the sight of a garter snake on the lawn sail bravely down the avenue wearing on their heads cobras and adders hideous enough to make a hunter quail. The most beautiful things shown this year are the parasols. Made of gauze, of crepe and of point lace, it is easy to see that if a girl expects to buy one for each costume she will need another check. In colored silk, with Dresden china handles, they come not quite so high, and are very fetching. One novel handle is of natural wood, say cherry, with a few flowers clinging to it.

One more new thing attracts the shopping young lady—the shoulder cape. Every woman one meets wears it, and it is a great relief from the ubiquitous jacket. Every possible variation in cut and in ornamentation is shown, but the color is almost always black, gray or tan.

Horseback riding takes a new impetus with the approach of warm weather. The riding schools are out in full force every morning, and the highways and bridle paths are crowded daily. The American city girl is distinctively tailor made, and nowhere and at no time does she appear to better advantage than when well mounted and trotting briskly along under the budding trees in the spring sunshine. The riding masters are beginning to advocate the divided skirt. When mounted—on a side saddle, of course—the general appearance is the same, and the safety of the rider in case of a fall is greatly increased.

Happiest of all in the spring is the athletic girl—she who belongs to a gymnasium. All winter she has been in training, and is now in perfect trim for the outdoor games in which she delights. The very swellest maidens belong to athletic clubs, and the crowds that go out every warm morning from New York to the Berkeley Oval, just south of High Bridge, are as select as those which attend the Patriarch and Assembly balls. Tennis and cricket are women's favorite spring games everywhere, though an effort is being made to revive the once popular archery. Quoits is good, very graceful and not at all trying to delicate constitutions. It requires more skill than strength to throw the thin iron disks, and there is something classic and poetical about the sport. Wednesdays the ladies of the Berkeley club at New York have the use of "the boat," a splendid barge, with places for six rowers and room for six extra people. Up and down the Harlem river the strong young Amazons pull their glittering craft.

THE ATHLETIC GIRLS.

The fencing craze seems to languish with the approach of warm weather. It is too violent even for rainy days, when tennis is impracticable. Bowling is still indulged in. The alley is always cool, even on the hottest days, and the exercise is always delightful. Taken all in all, the athletic girl is more to my taste than the Ibsen or the Browning or the slumming or the shopping girl.

RHETA LOUISE CHILDE.

A WOMAN OF BRAINS.

Mrs. Botta's Lifelong Devotion to Literature and Art.

"Mrs. Anne Charlotte Lynch Botta"—such was the full name in the announcement of the death of Professor Vincenzo Botta's wife recently in New York, and but very few who read it remembered that this kindly old lady was once quite noted among American authoresses. She was then Charlotte Lynch, and besides her poems her "Paul at Athens," "Wasted Fountains," "Webster" and other works were extensively read. But a new generation has risen since they were written, and American authoresses have multiplied many fold.

MRS. BOTTA.

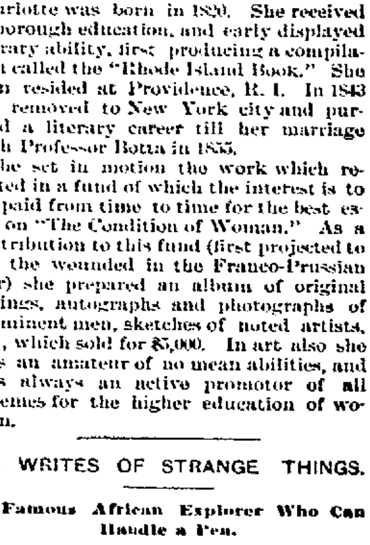
Her father was one of those staunch young Irishmen who supported Lord Edward Fitzgerald; as a result he languished four years in prison, and refusing to take the oath of allegiance to the British government was ordered to leave the country. He located in Bennington, Vt., where Charlotte was born in 1820. She received a thorough education, and early displayed literary ability, first producing a compilation called the "Rhode Island Book." She then resided at Providence, R. I. In 1843 she removed to New York city and pursued a literary career till her marriage with Professor Botta in 1855.

She set in motion the work which resulted in a fund of which the interest is to be paid from time to time for the best essay on "The Condition of Woman." As a contribution to this fund (first projected to aid the wounded in the Franco-Prussian war) she prepared an album of original sayings, autographs and photographs of prominent men, sketches of noted artists, etc., which sold for $5,000. In art also she was an amateur of no mean abilities, and was always an active promoter of all schemes for the higher education of woman.

HE WRITES OF STRANGE THINGS.

A Famous African Explorer Who Can Handle a Pen.

The explorer of strange countries does not complete his work until he gives the narrative of his travels to the public. Major Casati has recognized this, and, dropping the sword, has of late wielded the pen with some effect. His forthcoming book, "Ten Years in Equatoria and the Return with Emin Pasha," promises to be a valuable addition to the literature for which Africa is responsible.



MAJOR CASATI.

Major Casati in 1879 resigned his commission in the Italian army and proceeded to the Soudan to assist Gessi Pasha, one of Gordon's most earnest co-workers, who was then engaged in quelling an insurrection of the Soudanese under Solyman. Upon Gessi's departure Casati remained in the country, independently exploring central Africa, and his long residence in those regions, his thorough knowledge of the languages of the various tribes, his intimate relations with Emin Pasha and Dr Junker, coupled with his own personal observations, lend quite a special character to the scientific and geographical information which he gives.

The picture of Casati appearing herewith is published by courtesy of Messrs F Warne & Co., of New York city.

Hid His Cash in a Coat.

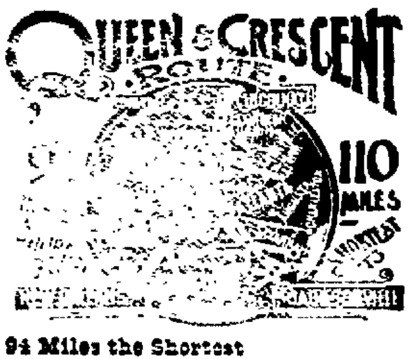
By the merest accident a small fortune has been preserved to its legitimate heir. Henry T. Cooley, of St. Paul, the other day picked up an old coat belonging to his father, Judge H. M. Cooley, who died a few days prior, and feeling something like paper on the inside ripped open the lining and found $9,700 in certificates of deposit and $500 in bills. At Mr. Cooley's death he was supposed to be penniless. This coat was selected as part of the burial outfit, but the undertaker found it too small for the dead jurist, and another was fortunately used.

The Bellman of Greenwood.

Patrick Laffay, whose duty it is to keep the record and toll the bell at the gate of the famous Greenwood cemetery, has lately completed his twenty-fifth year of continuous service, and during all that time there has been but one day without a funeral. That was the day of the famous blizzard, in March, 1888, when the snow was so drifted the hearses could not reach the gate. The next day there was but one, and the hearse alone reached the grave, the carriages being compelled to stop at the gate.

PATRICK LAFFAY.

The average of funerals during his time has been about sixteen a day, and Patrick has therefore tolled the old bell for 140,000 dead. He unlocks the gate at 5 in the morning and puts the offices in order; from 2:30 to 4:30 p. m. the funerals follow each other in rapid succession, and thereafter he has but to wait till time to close the gate for the night. He is a native of Ireland, only fifty-two years old, and unusually rugged and cheerful. He knows every undertaker in New York and Brooklyn, and it is only in the case of a new man that he has to ask the name for the record. Despite his business he is so fresh and cheerful that his friends expect him to serve another twenty-five years



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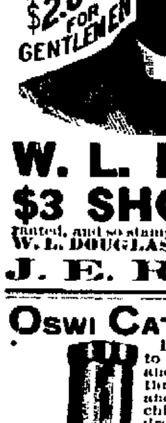
OSWI CATARRH REMEDY



Do not allow Catarrh in the head to continue its course unmolested and unchecked, as it affects the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs, and is liable to develop into bronchitis and consumption, that most dreaded destroyer of human life. OSWI CATARRH REMEDY will cure you. Instant relief is obtained. It is soothing, antiseptic, cleansing, and healing, and no injury to the system will result from its use. Cold in the Head is cured with a few applications. CATARRHAL HEADACHE is relieved and quickly cured. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell, or hearing, roaring in the head, watering or weak eyes. Catarrh of the Head and Throat is a local disease and therefore can be cured only by local application of OSWI CATARRH REMEDY. The great value of this remedy for Catarrh is daily becoming better known, and is recognized as the common sense method of treating the disease. 50 cents per bottle.

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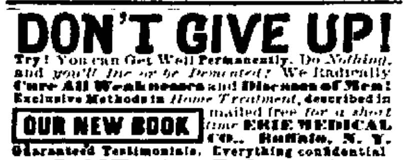

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Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

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WE ARE CHUCK FULL!

This has no reference to the proprietors or salesmen. but the state our counters and shelves. which are piled high with New Spring Clothing.

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EIGHT PAGES.

SATURDAY, - - - APRIL 4.

THE tickets are now before the people. The voters can take a ticket and a pencil and take their choice.

IT rather looks like a mixed result next Monday, but just how badly it will be mixed—beg pardon, how extensively, we meant to say—is hard to foretell.

IN the make-up of today's paper an interesting article to the ladies, "For the Complexion," was abruptly cut short on the sixth page. Its conclusion will be found on this page.

GAILY for mayor and Redd for marshal! Well, well, we hardly expected it. Your uncle Jim Reed has quite a pull when he can have such a walk-away against so many candidates.

ITALY is not much larger than Louisiana. In event of war that state could give the shadow of glorious old Rome all she wanted to attend to without the other forty-one states taking a hand.

WE give the closing chapter of an "Army Portia" today. That the story has proven an interesting feature to many readers we have no doubt. Another of equal merit will be begun in a few days.

AT New York Friday the Superintendent of Immigration ordered twenty Italian immigrants to be returned, who had arrived that day. Pauperism and loathsome diseases were the reasons assigned. Is it possible that immigration is to be somewhat restricted?

SENATOR MASSIE has introduced a bill in the Ohio Legislature that is designed to urge a constitutional amendment upon Congress so that U. S. Senators may be elected by the direct vote of the people. Such ought to be the case, but it is not to be looked for.

ON April 1st Delaware's leading wholesale grocery firm, V. T. Hills & Co. handled nearly one thousand barrels of sugar, shipping them to customers at the new schedule of prices. Here is one point on which we yield the ancient city the lead, in wholesale groceries.

THERE is nothing cowardly about the grip. It tackled and temporarily subdued some twenty members of the Pennsylvania legislature. It has held aloof from an attack upon the Ohio legislators as a body, for it was feared they might all get away on their railway passes.

AFTER the U. S. Treasury officials have hunted for a week to find some old government accounts standing against Ohio, the Buckeye share of the direct tax refund arrived in Ohio today, returning $1,332,025. That sum would be quite a side picnic for some administrations to spend.

WE note that Col. Boone has a railway project on foot for Michigan, a coal road from Bay City to Port Huron. Boone proposes to clinch his reputation as the greatest projector on earth. It looks, however, as though he had abandoned his short line from Smelters' to Big Island, via Green Camp.

THE strikes in the building trades, inexcusable ones it seems, too, do not give the most cheerful look imaginable to the industrial situation in the cities. There has been an excellent prospect for all classes of [illegible] in connection with building operations being well employed at satisfactory wages this spring and summer, but the unwarranted demands for more money and less work is occasioning hesitation among contractors who agree to the new terms with alacrity because they have contracts which must be filled [illegible] are not taking new contracts with as much liberality as formerly.

IT has finally been discovered that the quart of whisky which killed a man in Maine last week was prohibition liquor. That is the kind that kills, miserable stuff that comes at a fearful price. This sad case should serve as a warning to others who may be looking for drinks in prohibition localities—in Ohio or Florida.

INASMUCH as it is announced that Governor Hill will be in Ohio this fall to help Governor Campbell, it is interesting to read of the former's very strong opposition to free trade, so recently announced. The interest grows, too, when we remember that McKinley is likely to be Mr. Campbell's opponent and the campaign fought on the tariff issue.

WHAT if Austro-Hungary should swoop down upon the United States for damages for the killing of the striking coke burners in Pennsylvania? Really this being the asylum for the oppressed of all nations is getting to be dangerous. The trouble is so many of the "oppressed" do not come to regard our laws and be good citizens. Many of the Italians and Hungarians are much alike in this respect.

Queen Victoria is becoming extravagant in her old days. She is paying $3,000 a day for a hotel at Grasse. Or rather her subjects are paying it for her. Royalty comes high.—Mansfield News.

How about just a plain but a trifle extravagant American lady paying $1000 for a suit of rooms at Tampa, Fla? Mrs. Westing house, wife of the air brake patenter, paid that sum daily in February and still chewed plain Yucatan gum at a nickle a package.

THERE are no political issues in a municipal election. Better administration of city affairs is what is wanted, whenever it is possible. The salvation does not lie wholly in any one party, and the politicians are the least qualified of any for desirable service. If there is any appropriate advice on the eve of an election it is to vote for men whose capability ought to be prominent enough to be seen regardless of party lines.

IT is not uninteresting to not that in January and February of the present year we exported to foreign countries $12,000,000 more than in the corresponding two months of the previous year. In the same time, our imports were $2,000,000 greater than for the same time last year. This doesn't look as though the McKinley law was ruining the export trade. And when reciprocity gets to working nicely the increase will take a wondrous bound.

KANSAS is a great state. Not only has she brought dear old sockless Jerry Simpson and Pfeffer who laid Ingalls low with his little scythe, but she is full of cow boys who want to fight. The other day Secretary Blaine received a telegram from Fort Scott, Kansas, which laconically remarked, "100,000 Kansas cowboys would like to spend the summer in Rome, can you furnish transportion?"

THERE is much said about the immigration laws since the strained relations with Italy have been announced. Whenever the immigration laws require every citizen of a foreign country who lands here to bear, so to speak, a certificate of character from the country whence he comes, and whenever a thorough system of inspection is established at our ports of entry, the question will cease to cause apprehension. It is time our lawmakers were getting at the matter in a practical manner.

THE feeling is that Michigan made a great mistake in adopting the plan of electing presidential electors by congressional districts. A [illegible] should be the choice of the whole people of a state rather than [illegible] tative of gerrymandered [illegible] presents temptation [illegible] cians who stoop to any [illegible] less of all principle to take advantage. There is a threat to [illegible] law upon [illegible] feels to [illegible] its record.

[illegible] is safely [illegible] Hood's Sarsaparilla [illegible] great blood purifier. [illegible]

GRAND juries can vindicate public rights in New York after all, and great railway corporations can be brought to accountability in the metropolis. The indictment of the New Haven railroad directors for causing the loss of life by the tunnel accident, some weeks ago, gives hope for greater care in the future and adds to the sense of security of those who travel. One of the grounds of responsibility is the continued use of the car stove after its danger had been amply demonstrated and after the law had declared against it.

THE advices are that the American navy is much stronger and capable of a more efficient coast defense than was generally supposed. There is no serious fear of war, but the talk pertaining thereto seems to be serving a good purpose, that is the government is reminded that wars are not impossible and it is well to be ready. Not only does Italy make a peculiar move and the Canadian poachers still threaten to defiantly kill our seals in a way that will involve trouble, but Gen'l Butler, dear old Ben—the probable author of the souvenir spoon fad—tells us that wars must come just so often, about once to a generation, and with America another is soon due.

THE abominable condition of the streets, while probably not worse than other cities employing similar methods of street improvement, serves to recall the fact that nearly all the money spent on the streets last year was for repairs and yet the streets this spring are no better than last. No matter how much alleged improvement is done and how big a sum is annually wasted in repairs the condition will be the same. Paving is what is wanted. The money wasted annually, if properly expended, would soon show some enduring improvements. Streets must be repaired, but there is wisdom in making the repairs of old streets just as slight as possible. Experience is teaching this yearly and Marion ought to wake up to better things before many years. One season can not make a complete transformation but the summer and fall of 1891 ought not to pass without some splendid progress being made.

Republican Township Nominations.

The Republican township convention was held at City Hall this afternoon, and the following nominations made by acclamation.

For Trustee—George Deitsch.

For Justice of the Peace—H. M. Ault. There are to be two justices elected, but it was concluded advisable to make but the one nomination.

For Treasurer—Robert Mouser.

For Assessor—George F. Lawrence.

For Constable—C. V. Racy.

Divorces Granted.

Mary Ann Scandlin was Friday granted a divorce, $150 alimony and the custody of her minor children, from James Scandlin, on the grounds of habitual drunkenness.

Laura Dixon was today granted a divorce from Sherman Dixon, on the grounds of willful absence for more than three years. All of the above parties are residents of LaRue.

East Street Baptist Church.

The usual services at East street Baptist church tomorrow.

Sunday school at 10 a. m.

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Morning theme, "The Blind Man's Reasoning."

Evening theme, "Parables of the Mustard Seed and of the Leaven."

All cordially invited.

S. H. Rapp's little boy has a mild case of scarlet fever.

Prospecting.

"Marriage licenses here?" he whispered to the county clerk.

"Yes."

"Get 'em any week day?"

"Yes."

"Girl have to be here?"

"No."

"How soon can I get one after she agrees?"

"[illegible] minutes after you get here."

[illegible]

"Yes. Any [illegible] hurry about it?"

"[illegible] seven of us after [illegible] the [illegible] she says 'yes' to me I've got [illegible] inside of half an hour [illegible] her hand. I am just [illegible]. Be prepared for a [illegible] two days hence."—Detroit Free Press.

FOR THE COMPLEXION.

[Continued from Sixth Page.]

soft towel. Hardening the skin, a process that some of the so called health reformers suggest, is an insult to it; it would have been made like one's finger nails if it had been intended that it should have been treated in such a rough way.

The best washrag for the face is the union of the hands, for they form a washrag with a mind and never hurt one. If the face is dusty and soap is to be applied then the washrag should be a flannel one. Don't be afraid to use hot water on your face. Florence Nightingale said that when it came to a question of removing dust or dirt from the face, and anybody wanted to see which was efficacious, she washed one sick soldier's face with cold water and one with hot, and the difference between the two, the color of the water after use and the result on the skin, left no doubt in the minds of the looker on as to the desirability of that which was warm.

If you ask your physician anything about freckles he will learnedly call them lentigo. Now, freckles are not altogether the result of the sun on the skin; the skin itself is in a supersensitive condition when these spots come out, so the first thing you want to do, in an effort to get rid of them, is to induce your physician to give you a good tonic and to take it regularly.

If the freckles do not go away of themselves then try that simplest of remedies, lemon juice, for them. Too much food and lack of exercise make the skin "doughy looking," the eyes dull, and, as a natural result, the temper very unreliable. Avoid shocks. When you are very warm do not bathe the face in cold, or even cool water; instead choose that which is tepid, and the skin will not then be rendered sensitive by the rapid change from heat to cold. Distilled water is best for the skin, and the next best is rain water. Hard water makes it coarse, and eventually causes deep wrinkles.

In the country, where hard water is often the most plentiful, she who would preserve her beauty of color and softness of the skin should be careful to use nothing but rain water. Borax in the water makes the skin lustrous, and possesses the recommendation of ancient favor, as it was in use by the women of Egypt, who extolled its value for this purpose. Too much cannot be said in favor of the bath. It not only keeps the skin in good order, but has a delightful effect on the mind. It rests, refreshes and improves the body, and in time of worry is almost as soothing as sleep itself. It may be said that we can drown trouble in it. Certainly the bath will rid us of care for a time, and that is a great deal in a world that morbid and dyspeptic people pronounce "full of woe." ISABEL A. MALLON.

If Men Were as Good as Women.

There are 45,233 convicts in the prisons and penitentiaries of the United States, and less than one-twenty-fifth of these are women. But women of property are taxed just the same as men to pay the expenses of all the prisons and penitentiaries. Think of the almost infinitesimal police force and prison guards that would be required if men were as good as women.

[illegible]

WASHINGTON, April 4.—Mr. William Corvinus of New York, accompanied by Fifth Auditor Haleman and Mr. Simon Wolfe, called on President Harrison yesterday and presented a petition for the pardon of Robert Sigel, son of Gen. Franz Sigel, who was sentenced about two years ago to five years in the Kings' county, Brooklyn, N. [illegible] for forging a pension certificate. The petition bears the endorsement of the grand jury that indicted, the jury that convicted, and the assistant attorney who conducted the case. The president at once referred the papers to Attorney General Miller. Young Sigel's friends feel quite confident of securing the pardon.

Stopped [illegible]

WILKESBARRE, April 4.—Mary Sadler, aged 16, stole $[illegible] from her father's bureau drawer, [illegible] last night, and then eloped with her lover to this city. The couple boarded a freight train, the young [illegible] his sweetheart to mount a box car. A [illegible] cut her trip short [illegible] captured them here and the girl was sent home.

[illegible]

[illegible] April [illegible] the escape of [illegible] yesterday [illegible] accepted [illegible] friends [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] of four years. His brother Antonio Ezeta was elected vice president.

Whalebone Is Scarce.

There is a more general scarcity of whalebone in the market at present and in consequence the [illegible] being disposed of at prices [illegible] hardly ever realized [illegible] hardy New Bedford men could procure. Parts of bone usually discarded a few years ago are now a staple article, and find ready purchasers among manufacturers.

What little bone of first quality that is placed upon the market is sold at prices which will astonish persons not familiar with the trade. A well known Pearl street firm disposed of several thousand pounds several days ago at $5.20 a pound, and a similar figure has been realized by dealers in Europe.

"Whalebone is getting scarcer every season," said an old South street whaleship boat steerer, "an' pretty soon there won't be any at all. The blackfish, humpbacks and sperm whales, from which most of the bone is taken, don't breed very fast. They are killed off faster than they breed, and in consequence it is only a question of time when they will be exterminated altogether, and the humpback will be as much a curiosity as the departed mammoth.

"There's no more money in whaling for sailors," he continued, "nor for anybody but the big concerns what controls a number of these newfangled steam whalers. If you don't believe what I say, go to New Bedford. There you will see lots of vessels, brave ships once, but old hulks now, with their bones bleaching on the sands around the bay. They were driven out of the business, and the sailors were driven out with them.

"The whales got scarce, and 3 or 4 per cent. on invested capital didn't pay expenses to the owners of single ships, so they had to give up. Only a few of the old timers are left, and I guess they won't last much longer."—New York Herald.

The Minneapolis Mummy.

There has long been a veil of mystery and romance enshrouding the mummy which Thomas Lowry loaned for exhibition at the public library. Something like a year ago Miss Amelia B. Edwards, who is supposed to be an expert in such matters, was in Minneapolis, and was called on to shed some light upon the individuality of this mummy. With a great flourish the result of her investigations was proclaimed to an anxiously waiting world.

Her observations were limited to the exterior emblems, for the "inside facts" were not then revealed. Miss Edwards was quite positive that the body was that of a woman, Amen-hotep by name. Miss Edwards wrote out the following as the correct reading:

> A royal offering to Osiris (god of the dead) of beeves, cakes, geese, cakes, ——, the priestess of the Lady (goddess) Hathor grants to her ka (life principle) sepulchral meals, cakes, barley beer, beeves, geese, ——, cakes, pure water, and barley beer to the Osiris, Amen-hotel justified.

The spell has since been broken. Professor Hall, assisted by Janitor Runge, opened up "Mrs. Mummy," placed the remains on a table, and removed the musty bandages which enveloped it, and found—that there was a sad mistake somewhere. Either Miss Edwards had not read the hieroglyphics correctly or the ancients had mis-placed the body. The body unfolded to their gaze was certainly not that of a woman at all. Of this there could be no doubt, and as soon as the professor and his assistant recovered from their astonishment they read the typewritten description furnished by Miss Edwards, and then laughed loud and long. As the wrappings were cut away it was found that Mr. Mummy had been in life a man of above the average size, with powerful hands and a wonderful frame. The muscles stood out prominently, the shoulders were broad and heavy, the chest full and deep.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Reward for Saving 1,200 Whalers.

The owners and crews of the whaling vessels Midas, Lagoda, Progress and Daniel Webster, of New Bedford, and the Europa, of Edgartown, have just received the money appropriated for them for their rescue of 1,200 men in the Arctic fleet in 1871.

In that year twenty-two of the whaleships were hemmed in by ice and abandoned. The crews took refuge on the shore, where they heard that there were five ships further south. An imploring message was sent to the captains by Henry Pease, one of the men, asking them to abandon the voyage in the cause of humanity and to take the wrecked men aboard. The captains held a conference and agreed to bring the men down and sacrificed their voyage thereby.

The award gives $19,561.27 to the owners of the Midas, $21,527.95 to the owners of the Daniel Webster, $23,611.20 to the owners of the Lagoda, $26,111.32 to the owners of the Progress, and $33,889.16 to the owners of the Europa. The award was made in proportion to the number of men brought down.

It will be distributed by the owners among themselves and crews in the proportion to their respective lays. About one-half of the award will go to the claim agent.—Cor. Boston Globe.

Luck in the Loss of an Overshoe.

A young man at Peak's Island lost his rubber in the road the other night, thereby bringing great good luck to his father. That gentleman, Mr. Charles Trefethen, lost a pocketbook last fall that contained $1,200 in notes and money, and all his search for it was unavailing. But while the son was hunting for his lost rubber he came upon the long missing wallet with all its contents intact.—Lewiston Journal.

St. Helena Becoming a Deserted Island.

For twenty years St. Helena has been going to the dogs, and has now very nearly [illegible]. It is the Suez canal that has killed it. A final blow was [illegible] quite recently [illegible] the French [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] last year [illegible] St. Helena is rapidly drifting into a position of a deserted island.—London Tit-Bits.

ELECTRIC SPARKS.

The convention of the National Electric Light association at Providence was attended by 450 delegates and [illegible].

A 2,000,000 candle power electric [illegible] a lighthouse off the coast of [illegible] to be the most powerful [illegible] in the world.

It is proposed to form a [illegible] owners of the new electric [illegible] railroads throughout the [illegible] headquarters in Boston.

Incandescent lamps [illegible] more readily with alternating currents than with the direct currents, while the life of the filament is shortened.

A Philadelphia syndicate is [illegible] to have secured control of the International Telegraph District and Construction company, one of the corporations that furnishes the electric lights for the city of Baltimore.

A story comes from what is said to be a conservative English source to the effect that an incandescent lamp was burned for 11,561 hours and was then removed from the holder with the filament unbroken.

The ease with which electricity can now be applied to the moving of heavy weights has led to its employment for that purpose in many operations where steam or hydraulic or other power was formerly used.

A charter has been applied for by five prominent capitalists of Nashville under the title of the Cumberland Navigation company. The object of the company is to run boats by electric power on the Cumberland river.

A third line of telegraph between Berlin and Rome, 1,210 miles long, is to be constructed through Bavaria and the Tyrol, instead of Switzerland, like the present lines. The wires will be of bronze and three millimeters in diameter.

Electrical firms have had to be patient for many a weary day while the public were making up their minds whether to adopt the light or not, and now it is the turn of the public to be patient, for the demand at present is greater than the skilled supply.

Electricity has found use in the stable in a new idea for grooming horses. The power furnished by an electric motor is taken by a flexible tube to a brush that revolves rapidly. With this brush a man can groom a horse better in five minutes than in a much longer time by hand.

WHIP AND SPUR.

Mambrino Wilkes, son of great George Wilkes, has been sold for $3,300.

Axtell, for whom the enormous sum of $105,000 was paid, has nearly paid for himself in stud fees in two years.

Among the mares bred to Salvator are Electra, the dam of Hidalgo and Fitz-James, and Miss Woodford, the queen of the turf in her day.

Hon. W. L. Scott, of the Algeria stud, Erie, Pa., has bought the brood mare Belle of Nelson, foaled 1875, by Hunter's Lexington, dam Julia Mattingly, by George Morgan.

Rev. Arney, the Methodist preacher who was reprimanded by the Michigan conference for giving a trotting matinee, has sold a horse from his string of trotters to New York parties for $4,000.

Instantaneous photography will be given a thorough trial at the Saratoga meeting this year. Snap shot photographs of the finishes will decide all close races beyond the shadow of a doubt.

Everett L. Smith, of Boston, has purchased Keno F for $15,000. Three years ago Peter Olinger, of Dubuque, Ia., bought him for $550. Last year Keno F won the $10,000 Flour stakes at Rochester, N. Y.

It is well understood on the other side of the Atlantic that Baron Hirsch furnishes the money to keep the Prince of Wales' stable going, while the prince gives the establishment the prestige of his name, in return therefor being allowed to know whatever stable secrets there may be.

The famous American turfman, the late Leonard W. Jerome, was one of the leading organizers of the American Jockey club, the Coney Island Jockey club and father of the New York Jockey club. The wife of Lord Randolph Churchill, the English statesman, was a daughter of Mr. Jerome.

An experiment has been tried in France during the recent cold weather in riding horses without shoes on ice and snow. Ten horses were picked out at haphazard, their shoes taken off, and then they were ridden at different paces over all sorts of ice and snow, doing about sixty miles for five days, at the end of which time their feet were not in the least damaged.

WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

In Tennessee atheists are not permitted to testify in court.

Fiske university, Nashville, has a class of girls in carpentry.

Hebrew women are said to live longer than the women of any other race.

In France there is a government tax of 2 per cent. levied on all bets on races.

There are 300 newspapers published in Fleet street, London, 11 of them dailies.

Two million and a half is the number of persons who are said to work on Sundays in this country.

Twenty-six people named Mahoney are employed in various capacities by the city and county government of Chicago.

Cleopatra's Needle has been again inspected, and it is stated that it is steadily giving way to the London atmosphere.

The earliest date on which Easter can fall is March 22, and the combination of circumstances which brings this about is extremely rare.

Germany has 5,500,000 working women, England 4,000,000, France 3,750,000, Austria 3,000,000, and America 2,700,000, including all occupations.

No less than 17,000 young girls and women, homeless, friendless, helpless and foodless, sleep in the open all night shelters of Stepney Green, London, in a year.

A farm at Pithole, Pa., which was bought some years ago during the oil excitement, by Chicago speculators for $1,500,000, was sold recently at a tax sale for $[illegible].

Oklahoma is nearly as large as the state of Ohio. It has 60,000 inhabitants, a larger number than either Wyoming or Nevada has, and is now [illegible] ready for statehood.

There is nothing [illegible] oil fed fire in its incipiency more [illegible] and effectually than sand, and [illegible] are no after delays in the way of water damage.

There are now a number of [illegible] in New York where [illegible] shoes while [illegible] and feeling it [illegible].

In Russia [illegible]

A Natural Event.

[illegible] World's Fair [illegible] dangerous drifts.

[illegible]

Last [illegible] of Mr. [illegible] The attack of the [illegible] gave every [illegible] of whooping cough [illegible] was a genuine case; [illegible] while perhaps it may not be a positive cure for the disease, is undoubtedly able to alleviate it. If it does not cure, it will give unquestioned relief. The medicine referred to is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For sale by Flocken, the druggist.

Is Life Worth Living

Not if you go through the world a dyspeptic. Dr. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets are a positive cure for the worst forms of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. Guaranteed and sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co., and W. B. Foye.

We are told by the New Orleans Picayune that preachers rarely make deals in merchantile exchanges; but in their pulpits they are very apt to speculate on the future.

From Rev. John Mathews, pastor M. E. church, South, at Montgomery, Ala: "Darbys Prophylactic Fluid is the only medicine kept in my family. We can use it for almost anything—burns, bruises, cuts, stings, ear-ache, tooth ache, sour stomach, etc. My children, when hurt or bruised, always call at once for Darbys Fluid. We cannot get along well without it. It is so valuable for its prompt relief of pain from all kinds of injuries, and also is a powerful antiseptic and disinfectant."

Reason Enough.

"Your wife seems vexed."

"Yes: she went out to match some ribbon and found it at the first store."—Life.

Remarkable Facts.

Heart disease is usually supposed to be incurable, but when properly treated a large proportion of cases can be cured. Thus Mrs. Emma Hatch, of Elkhart, Ind., and Mrs. Mary L. Baker, of Ovid, Mich., were cured after suffering 20 years. S. C. Limburger, druggist at San Jose, Ill., says that Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, which cured the former, "worked wonders for his wife." Levi Logan, of Buchanan, Mich., who had heart disease for 30 years, says two bottles made him "feel like a new man." Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is sold and guaranteed by Dennison & Co. and Hoberman & Co. Book of wonderful testimonials free.

Virus taken from hares is being experimented with in France, and thus far it has been found to work equally well for the purposes of vaccination as virus taken from calves.

Mother's Friend.

We have both used "Mother's Friend" and find it to be one of the best medicines in the world, and would not be without it in confinement for any consideration.

MRS. SARAH F. VINCENT.
MRS. MARY A. LUCK.
Rock Run, Ala.

Sold at Flocken's drugstore.

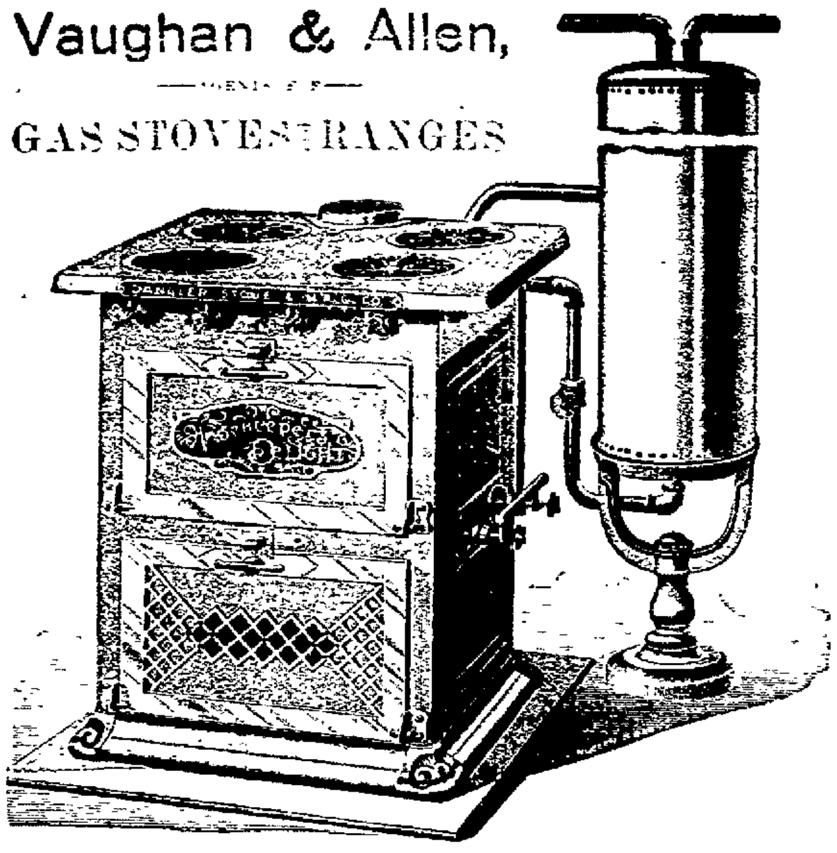
SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.



Vaughan & Allen,

—AGENTS FOR—

GAS STOVES & RANGES

—ALL MANNER OF—

Plain and Sanitary Plumbing,
Gas and Steam Fitting!

PRICES LOW AND WORK WARRANTED.

23 NORTH MAIN STREET. - - - - MARION, OHIO.

COW PASTURE—On Mt. Vernon avenue, for rent by month or for season. Inquire of Jno. B. Mouser. 1116.

FOR RENT—Dwelling house on north East street. Inquire of Jes. Malloy. 99

FOR RENT—April 1st, two fine rooms fronting on Main street above People's store, and several rooms in new Memorial block fronting on Center and East streets. Inquire at People's store. 101f

FOR RENT—The rooms in the Keiler portion of the Centennial block, third floor. Call on J. L. Elliott, Marion, O. [103

FOR RENT—A house of five rooms on Greenwood street, between South and Center streets, for $10 per month. Inquire at this office. 112 f

FOR RENT—House of seven rooms, newly papered with all conveniences. Situated on south East street. Inquire of Mrs E S Ball, 222 south East street. 78-tf

FOR RENT—Pasture for cows. Call on J. E. Crow, at office of the Gas Company. 115-16

FOR RENT—Dwelling house of six rooms on south Greenwood street Apply to W. H. Eckhart. 115 f.

FOR RENT—A dwelling house on Grand avenue. Five $6 per month. Inquire of J. H. Thomas, at C. Able Buggy Co's. 111-31.

FOR RENT—Furnished room for one or two gentlemen at 379 west South street Will also rent a good barn. [115 6

FOR RENT—Four-room dwelling. No. 155 south Eighth street, $9 Two rooms 3d story, No. 225 east Center street, $5
113-tf G. S. McGuire, Agt.

FOR RENT—An unfurnished room in the Frue block. Inquire at this office. 112-13

FOR RENT—Dwelling house on north Main street, 7 rooms. Inquire of Mrs. Fannie Snyder, at premises, or of T. R. Roberts 111-tf

FOR RENT—The rooms over H. Ackerman's music store: all nicely arranged, water up stairs, splendid location for office and residence. Call at Ackerman's store. 109-tf

FOR SALE—House of seven rooms on Silver street, two doors west of Oak street. Inquire of Mrs H. E Barnhart, 533 east South street. eod103t

FOR SALE—Good family driving mare; also yearling colt. Call on or address J. L. Elliott at office of Elliott, Blaich & Co., Marion, O 105tf

TO LET—Two choice offices in Bennett building. C. C. Fisher. 109tf.

$75.00 TO $250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities.

B. F. Johnson & Co.,
2600 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

Mrs. Hanegan and Mrs. Bingham, of Richwood, are visiting at the home of Mrs. T. Burke, on Oak street.

Rev. W. P. Hale, Otis Weist and Sam'l Hopkins were at LaRue today, attending the quarterly meeting of the Marion Baptist Association.

W. D. Vest, of Delaware, Ohio, agent of the Painesville nursery, closes his sales today and will make his delivery the last week in this month.

The Young Men's Union Gospel Workers prayer meeting will be held at the Free Baptist church, Sunday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock. Everybody is invited, including a special invitation to the ladies.

The Standard Oil Co.'s wagon met with an accident Friday forenoon. The driver broke a singletree while crossing the Big Four tracks on Campbell street, and detached his team to make repairs. In the meantime a Big Four engine run some coal cars down on the siding, which struck the wagon and broke it considerably.

THEY'LL SOON BE OFF.

THE DEMOCRATS SELECT THEIR CANDIDATES FOR MONDAY'S RACE

An Interesting Convention, at Which Gailey is Nominated for Mayor—The Strife was Greatest for the Office of Marshal—A Large Attendance.

City Hall was crowded Friday evening at the democratic city convention, and there was considerable enthusiasm manifest. The convention was called to order at 7:30 o'clock. D. R. Crissinger elected to the chair and H. F. Snyder and John H. Thomas chosen secretaries.

There were four nominations made for the office of Mayor—Dr. C. P. Gailey, U. K. Guthery, James Jacoby and J. L. Bell. But one ballot was required to decide the contest, Gailey receiving 41 votes, Guthery 15, Bell 10 and Jacoby 3. There were 72 delegates elected, but on ballot for mayor but 69 were present. The delegations were filled at once, however.

J. K. Redd, G. W. Blaine, G. W. Murphy, J. B. Riley and Samuel Fulton were nominated for Marshal. Redd took the lead in the start, and gradually gained votes until the fourth ballot, when he received more than the required 37. Following is the vote by ballots:

First ballot—Redd 22, Blaine 13, Murphy 12, Riley 13, Fulton 11.

Second ballot—Redd 28, Blaine 10, Murphy 14, Riley 14, Fulton 6.

Third ballot—Redd 36, Blaine 7, Murphy 14, Riley 15, Fulton 0.

Fourth ballot—Redd 41, Blaine 4, Murphy 5, Riley 17, Fulton 1, scattering 1.

There being but one candidate for solicitor, W. E. Scofield was nominated for that position by acclamation.

Charles Lensenmeyer and Christian Haberman were announced for street commissioner. The ballot resulted in 43 for Lensenmeyer and 29 for Haberman.

The nominations for sealer of weights and measures occasioned considerable fun, as usual. There were an half dozen names mentioned, among them being the present incumbent, Ernst Zachman, and Mike Clary. On the first ballot Zachman took the lead. Clary undertook to withdraw, but his action almost solidified the delegations in his favor, and on the announcement of the second ballot he had 60 of the 72 cast.

The names of Philip Dombaugh and Jacob Blaich were announced for members of the Board of Education. Dombaugh was decided the nominee of the convention by a vote of 56 against 13.

Mr. Dombaugh declined the nomination tendered him this morning, positively refusing to accept. The central committee accepted the declination and placed B. F. Waples on the ticket instead.

A. D. Matthews was celebrating his 68th birthday today. Mr. Matthews is a very lively man for one of his years. Almost his whole life has been spent in Marion county.

Sup't W. V. Smith, of the Caledonia schools, was in the city today, on his way to Upper Sandusky for a day's visit.

A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Parrott, in East Marion, Thursday night.

Mrs Lovina Keys, residing on Silver street, is quite sick with pneumonia.

MATTER OF FACT!

Our special brand of Box Paper, containing

24 SHEETS AND ENVELOPES TO MATCH!

Of heavy cream-wove stock for 25c is of excellent value.

C. G. WIANT'S.

THE LONGFELLOWS WIN

The High School Literary Contest Proves a Highly Entertaining Affair

The members of the Marion High school achieved a very creditable success in their public contest at Music Hall Friday night, and the parents and friends—and the attendance was a good one—enjoyed a highly entertaining program.

The stage presented a scene not unlike one of a commencement, and the flowers and bright faces gave a very cheerful view. Supt Powell introduced Rev. W. P. Hale, who invoked divine blessing in appropriate language, after which Ava Wise opened the program with a piano solo, a very creditable performance indeed. Her selection was a fine one and she evinced much skill in rendering it.

The next contest was between the essayists, Mary L. Fies winning with a clever production on "What Will They Have?" This was a point for the Irving's, though Florence Dix, the Longfellows representative, read an excellent essay on "Who is Sufficient for These Things?" Both were so good that the judges must have had difficulty in deciding.

The next point was scored by the Longfellows, Katherine Turney winning the favor of the judges in her recitation "The Polish Boy," in a contest with Effie Hale, who did quite creditably in rendering "The Newsboy's Death." Miss Turney's was the more effective selection and her training was decidedly apparent. She is a promising artist.

After an instrumental duet by Flora Kowalke and Ollie Washburn, nicely rendered, then came the reading of the Longfellow Herald, by Clara Louise Johnston, whose assistant editors were Stella Smiley and Daisy Harding. The Herald was cleverly edited and pleasantly read, and the audience doubtless agreed with the judges in awarding it the victory over the Irving Cronicle, which was edited by Alice Doty, Tracy Allen and Carrie Linsley and read by Miss Doty. The Irvings may well be proud of the Cronicle even if it were second in the contest. Both papers were sparkling, charming features of the program, and the editors won the impression that they would grace papers having more frequent public appearances.

A pleasing vocal solo by Carrie Waples was a happy interruption to the literary numbers at this point, and the young lady was vigorously applauded. She has a promising voice.

The orations were of decided merit. "The Necessity of an Educated Ballot" by Emerson Fite was truly an able and original production, that showed him to be a good thinker. In competition with him was Ozella Seffner, the Irving's leader, in a splendid production on "Independence." Miss Seffner excelled in delivery and must have won the laurels chiefly on that score, though her thoughts were splendid. Indeed both were so good that to decide between them was difficult. Even the judges were divided.

A piano solo by Ada L. Bowen followed. It was a nice selection and cleverly performed.

The debate—"Shall Manual Training Be Made a Part of the High School Course of Study?"—was won by the Longfellows, the negative. Orlie Rapp and Zoe King made strong arguments in the affirmative and proved themselves able representatives of the Irvings, but Anna Thompson and Fred Dombaugh clearly excelled in contending for the negative. Both sides introduced thoughts that were interesting to the audience and if the affirmative was clearly beaten they still deserve much credit for their efforts.

The Irvings then presented an art exhibition. David Copperfield and his friends—the characters of Dickens' masterpiece—all properly costumed. Carrie Linsley described the figures and the exhibit made a hit. The Longfellow followed with a pretty tableau, "Night Crowned by the Pleiades," introducing one young lady in black crowned by seven ladies in white, representing the pretty constellation of stars that Jupiter made.

The judges' decision was then announced by Rev. Elcock, of Galion, with whom was associated Judge Smalley, of Upper Sandusky, and Sup't Bliss, of Crestline. The judges decided, as we have given, the essay and oration for Irvings, the recitation, paper and debate for Longfellows, on the whole a victory for the latter. It is proper to state, however, that the judges were divided two to one on every contest but the debate, so the Irvings may know they gave the victors a close chase.

Rev. Elcock's remarks were highly encouraging and it would be superfluous for the STAR to add further praise.

The Quinn Chapel Debating society has a contest on the string for next Tuesday night, at City Hall. A debate will be given between the North Lewisburg and the Quinn Chapels on the subject, "Resolved that it would better the condition of the colored people of the South to emigrate to a territory set apart for them by the U. S. Government."

H. E. Stager, formerly in charge of the Gregory & Sears mills here but now of Freeport, Ill., married a very estimable young lady of Carthage, Ind., on Tuesday, March 31.

Another W. D. Clark is now a Fourth warder, having changed his residence from Silver to east South street.

Mrs. C. Q. Hamilton and her niece are guests of Mrs. F. G. Richardson, at Hotel Marion.

W. H. Moore, of [illegible], is the guest of his family in this city. He is in very poor health.

THE STAGE

POINTERS RELATIVE TO THE DRAMA AND THE OPERA,

With Miscellaneous Notes on Coming Attractions and Theatrical Matters Generally—Booth's Retirement.

From present indications, if the wide-awake manager headed this way could, from his vantage ground where umbrellas and rain coats, etc. are worth their usual market values, take a bird's eye view of our rain deluged domain, the chances are that he would, as the youth of the period says, "give us the shake." Nothing dampens the ardor of the average traveling theatrical manager more than a pouring rain or a torchlight procession.

* * *

"Pin-a-4" is the way a young fellow in Kenton got it when he wrote his best girl to go with him to the opera.

* * *

The attractions underlined for the coming week at Music Hall are Little Nugget Wednesday evening, April 8th, and Howorth's Grand Hibernica Comedy and Specialty Co, in "Blunders," Saturday, 11th.

They are both comedies and in some regards very similar, as both contain specialties; those of the two Cawthorns in Little Nugget with their musical instruments, always find much favor with audiences, and there is said to be plenty of action of other kinds in "Blunders," as well.

* * *

On Tuesday evening next the principals who take part in Pinafore will meet in the parlors of Hotel Marion for rehearsal. The rain has seriously affected past meetings, however good progess has been made with one or two prominent parts, and there promises to be several surprises to the audience when the curtain discloses the deck of Her Majesty's ship, Pinafore, with all "the Sisters and the Cousins and the Aunts" aboard.

* * *

A paradoxical critical writes: "Mr. Lee made a very bad villain, but of course a villain ought not to be good."

* * *

Several Marionites have expressed the intention of "taking in" Pinafore at the Grand, Kenton, Monday night, 6th. The opera will draw big over there, nearly every seat on the lower floor being taken at noon today. The Library people will make quite a handsome sum from their benefit, and deservedly so, for it is a very popular institution.

* * *

Edwin Knowles, a Brookly theatrical man, recalls an incident in connection with Lawrence Barrett's appearance in Paterson, N. J., his native town. Whenever he played there, his aged father donned his best clothes and occupied a conspicuous seat in the audience. On one occasion after the actor had scored unusual applause, the old man carried away by enthusiasm, jumped to his feet and exclaimed, "That is my son Larry!"

* * *

Speaking of Mr. Barrett recalls the fact that Edwin Booth has published his intention of retiring from the stage. The sudden taking off of his friend and partner coupled with the fact that his own failing health has completely unnerved him, and it is more than likely we in the west have seen the greatest tragedian of the age for the last time. Tonight's performance in Brooklyn is announced as his last appearance on the American stage.

* * *

The first full rehearsal of Pinafore will be held Wednesday evening next, April 8th, at 7:30 o'clock in the City Hall. The ladies of the Relief Corps have secured the room for all the rehearsals of the opera. It is a splendid room for the purpose, large and commodious and easy of access for ladies and children.

The inspiring and sparkling strains of the beautiful choruses in Pinafore will awaken the echos of this old landmark as probably no other music has ever done.

* * *

Wayoffe—"Did you receive any Easter eggs, Rahnter?"

Rahnter—"Yes, I produced my new play in Lonelyville, New Jersey, Easter week, and I received several during the first act."

Wayoffe—"Did you get them behind the scenes?"

Rahnter—"No—in the neck."

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Herman F. Gruendler, who direct all the rehearsals and superintend the details of the production of Pinafore, are both professionals of a number of years experience in all branches of the dramatic and operatic art. Mrs. Gruendler is considered one of the most versatile actresses and singers in the profession today. She has sang all lines of business in opera from Fiamette, in Mascot, to Katisha, in Mikado, and played everything from soubrettes to leading roles in comedy and drama. Her stage training to the principals who take part in Pinafore will be invaluable to them and will assure to the audience a performance free from many of the objectionable features of amateurishness.

* * *

Manager Sargent has booked Janauschek for a date next month. She will doubtless draw well in Marion, as I understand she has many admirers here.

* * *

In some of the West Virginia towns the police inspect all theatrical fence posters before they are put up. The morals of the inhabitants must be preserved even if the police force has to be corrupted to do it.

In Lima some of the good citizens who never go to see these limb displays (unless they get a comp.) have awakened to the licentious suggestions of the terrible, awful pictures, and taken on a new hitherto very imperfectly developed virtue—modesty.

A few spasmodic objections have been voiced, and Manager Hyde of Faurot's has agreed to either cut off the imprint of the objectionable nether limbs, or to cover them up with blank paper.

***

St. Paul's Episcopal Church.

Sermon in morning on "The Meaning of Confirmation."

Evening service at 7:30, with address on text, "By the Grace of God I am what I am."

J. de Q. Donehoo, Rector.

A sample of Delaware county progressiveness is reported by R. T. Parkinson who found in that ancient county Friday a man who, through 29 years old and living all his life in that county and within three miles of a railroad, had never before ridden upon a railway train. The benighted fellow, just after sounding Delaware's praises, said "Say, Mister, how do you go at it to buy a ticket for them cars?" Fact.

Dr. E. H. Raffensperger, assisted by F. E. Whitaker, Fred Titus, Otto Albrecht, Will Albrecht, C. H. Eyers, Frank Renzenberger and Joe Meeker, instituted a camp of Son's of Veterans at Caledonia last night. The captain of the new camp is C. E. Warwick, and the members are all the very best men of that thriving little town. The Marion boys were treated royally while there.

Will Sargent and Will Dusenberry left this morning for Columbus, to join Sells Bros.' bill car. Jim Joy and Will Sutton left Friday night for the same purpose.

John S. Duff's friends will greatly regret to learn that he is down sick again. A host of admiring friends wish him a speedy return to vigorous and permanent health.

J. B. Ryan came up from Cincinnati today noon, to visit friends and remain until after election.

UHLER, PHILLIPS & CO.

Take pleasure in announcing to the patrons of the old house of J. Frash and citizens of the the county generally that they have taken the room vacated by Mr. Frash, one door west of P. O., and are now buying

COMPLETE LINES OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, &c.,

which will be ready to show about April 10th.

UHLER & PHILLIPS have been selling goods in this room for the past six years and therefore their faces will not be new to you; and they hope to see all their old friends and all others who want to buy good goods at low prices—in at the opening which will probably take place on the 10th of April. All the

GOODS WILL BE NEW,

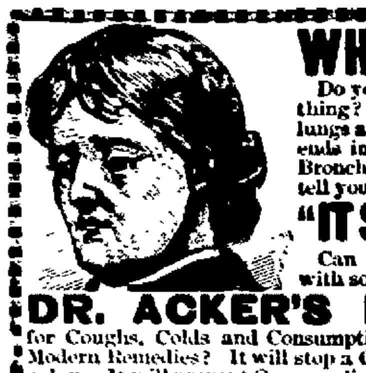
Right from importers and jobbers, bought low and carefully selected, and, as they have come to stay, they expect to use such business methods as to gain friends and keep them as long as they remain in trade.

A cordial invitation is extended to everybody to

ATTEND THE OPENING,

The exact day of which will be announced next week. The stormy weather east and west has demolished the wholesale market and broken prices to such an extent as that we hope to compensate buyers for any delay by selling them goods at prices below early purchasers.

Look out for UHLER, PHILIPS & CO.'S announcement next week.



WHY DO YOU COUGH?

Do you know that a little cough is a dangerous thing? Are you aware that it often fastens on the lungs and far too often runs into Consumption and ends in Death? People suffering from Asthma, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption will all tell you that

"IT STARTED WITH A COLD."

Can you afford to neglect it? Can you trifle with so serious a matter? Are you aware that

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY

for Coughs, Colds and Consumption is beyond question the greatest of all Modern Remedies? It will stop a Cough in one night. It will check a Cold in a day. It will prevent Croup, relieve Asthma and cure Consumption if taken in time. "You can't afford to be without it." A 25 cent bottle may save you $100 in Doctor's bills—may save your life! Ask your druggist for it, or write to W. H. HOOKER & Co., 46 West Broadway, New York, for book.

FOR SALE BY H. C. HOBERMAN & CO. and W. B. FOYE.

Cunningham & Stowe,

226 East Center Street,

Sanitary Plumbers,

Steam and Gas Fitting.

GAS FIXTURES!

Lorain Hydrants
and
Street Washesr!

CONSTRUCTED OF

Brass and Galvanized Iron Pipe.

Guaranteed Against Frost.

CUNNINGHAM & STOWE,

226 EAST CENTER STREET.

FOR SALE!

A fine residence on south East street, formerly owned by John Diebold. Nicely finished, splendid lot. If you want a bargain see us now. CHASE & HUNTER.

Lots on east side Reed avenue, "Mt. Vernon Heights," for $200 each. Easy payments.

Two lots at $400 each on Canal, near Orchard street.

Four lots at $325 cash each, and one at $350, all within three squares of postoffice.

Business lots on west Center street at $40 per foot front.

Three lots on Olney avenue at $400 each, and one at $550.

Wm. Hill's propertp, north Main street; 10 rooms nice condition, cellar, granary, barn. 3½ lots; two on north Main street, 1½ on West street. Will trade for farm of 80 acres.

New house of 7 rooms; lot 50x170 feet on east Center street, near Mouser's grocery, for $1500 and easy payments.

Three lots near Malleable Iron Works—$700 for all.

One lot on Gospel Hill, south of Judge Norris, 80x170, for $2000

Three lots on the Hill, on West street, 72x165, $1000 each House and lot $2750.

CHASE & HUNTER.

The Blue Front Clothing House

OPPORTUNITY

"There is a tide in the affairs of men which taken at the flood leads to fortune."—Shakespeare.

When we are shrewd enough to exercise CAUTION and JUDGMENT in the selection Clothing and to examine the quality and make up of the goods and the prices as well, THEN we are placing ourselves in ONE respect within the sweep of the tide that leads on to fortune. Our announcement this week is on Opportunity in

Men's and Young Men's

Suits, that should commend itself to all who love to see their dollars to good duty.

100 Suits,	- - - -	worth $25.00,	for $18.00
100 "	- - - -	" 20.00	" 15.00
150 "	- - - -	" 15.00	" 10.00
200 "	- - - -	" 8.50	" 5.00
100 "	- - - -	" 5.00	" 2.50

A WORD ABOUT HATS!

It is time, if it is a Straw or Light Colored Hat, to replace it with one of our new styles. Have you seen them? The stock includes all the newest and most dressy hats issued for the season's trade.

We are showing all the latest novelties in all the lines of Gents' Furnishing Goods, in fact the Blue Front Clothing House is headquarters for everything in that line, so don't fail to call when you are in the city.

The Blue Front Clothiers, Hatters and Gents' Furnishers,

Opposite Hotel Marion, Marion, Ohio.

FOR THE COMPLEXION.

ISABEL A. MALLON TELLS HOW TO TREAT THE SKIN.

The Face of a Woman Is Like the Most Delicate China—It Must Be Taken Excellent Care of if You Would Keep It in Good Condition.

[Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.]

There has never been a great beauty who had not a fine, smooth skin. It may not have been rosy or fair, it may have been that most exquisite of tints a clear olive. But it was at least free from spots and imperfections and sufficiently fine to show the veins under it. She may not tell it, but every woman whose skin keeps good takes care of it. A perfect complexion is like a fine bit of china; it needs continual consideration, and though it is not kept under glass it must be treated all the more carefully because of that fact.

The blonde with a pure, clear skin is undoubtedly a joy forever. If it needs softening she will be wise to use upon it the wash known as "virginal milk." This, by the bye, is a cosmetic known to Cleopatra, favored by Marie Stuart and most popular among all English women today. It is made in this way: To a quart of rose water add, drop by drop, an ounce of simple tincture of benzoin, stirring constantly. This creamy looking liquid is put in the water used to bathe the face, just enough being used to make the water the color of skim milk, and it is really deliciously fragrant and softening to the skin. Next to having little black spots all over one's face, the blonde most dreads a greasy looking skin, which is apt to come after her thirtieth birthday. Bathing the face night and morning with ordinary Rhine wine is said to tone down this objectionable feature, but a remedy given by a physician consists of

Sulphate of zinc	2 grains.
Com. tincture of lavender	8 minims.
Distilled water	1 ounce.

This lotion may be applied one or two times a day, and should be dabbled on the skin with a soft rag.

For acne, steam the face over a bowl full of very hot water. When the pores are perfectly open press out a few of the blackheads, and anoint the place where they have been with a little sweet oil. Do this at night, and do not attempt to clear your face all at once; instead, devote three or four weeks to it. If the skin is harsh and dry, then take a warm bath in which you have put a wineglassful of glycerine. Take this bath at least three times a week, and you will find that you are then ready to take the one said to have been a favorite with Marie Antoinette and highly esteemed by beauties of bygone days. This is very simple, consisting of tepid water into which has been put half a pint of pure vinegar. It is a bath that acts like a tonic on the skin, giving it life.

The spring and the early summer months are essentially the time to get one's complexion in good order, the danger of catching cold from various simple medicines not being so great as during the cooler days. There is nothing so good for the skin as what the English people call "brimstone and treacle," but which Americanized becomes "sulphur and molasses." Five cents' worth of sulphur, with enough molasses mixed with it to make it of the consistency of custard, is the prescription; take a teaspoonful every morning three days in the week and then stop three. It is just possible that for a while you may be "spotted like the leopard," but these spots will soon disappear and your skin will be as white, smooth and delicate looking as that of a new born baby. Dr. Erastus Wilson, the great authority on the care of the skin, evidently believed in the advantages to be derived in the liberal use of lemons. As a beverage, and also, diluted with rain water, as a cooling wash for the face, he places them before everything else; therefore, if used with liberal discretion, lemons may be cited as a valuable medicine and aid to the woman who wishes to make her complexion clearer.

A wash for the face, recommended alike for freckles and tan, is composed of two parts of lemon juice and one of Jamaica rum. This should be dabbled on the face with a piece of soft linen, and may be so applied several times during the day and just before retiring at night. If the skin evinces a tendency to look dull a tonic should be applied, and a little gin in the water used for bathing the face is about the best that can be procured; it reanimates the skin, and in addition is very cleansing. A box of powdered borax should be kept on the wash-stand, and will be found of great service. If the water is hard it will soften it, and if the soap does not readily lather a little borax will hasten the operation.

The writer of this has frequently found, when it was necessary for her to keep awake, and she felt as if her skin was drawing together in her effort to keep her eyes open, that a little alcohol put on with a small sponge and left to dry gave new life to the face and made it possible for the eyes to stay wide open. Where there is an inclination to spots on the lips a wash of tepid milk and water applied many times during the day is efficacious. It should be dabbled on with the bit of linen which every wise woman keeps for such purposes. "Dabbling," by the by, is exactly what the word expresses, and is the right way to apply any cosmetic intended to be healing. The average woman treats her face as she might the kitchen floor—she rubs it with a coarse towel, she's not at all particular about the kind of water she uses, and a hard scrubbing is her idea of making it clean.

Now the trouble with the average woman is that she don't know how to wash her face. She's horribly insulted when she is told this, but it is true, nevertheless. How shall she do it? She wants a big bowl full nearly to the top with water that has had the chill taken off, then plunging both hands down in this she should bathe her face again and again until the water is dripping from all parts of it; then it must be gently dried in a

A Considerate Pastor.

The Rev. Mr Goodman paused a moment in his discourse

"There were five or six persons in the congregation, if I mistake not," he said mildly, "who did not turn their heads when the door opened just now. For their benefit I will state that the sexton has just come in for the purpose of attending to the ventilation. He is attired in plain black and wears a patch over one eye. I remark, fourthly, that this clause in the text," etc.—Chicago Tribune.

A Recommendation.

"Well, Rastus, I hear you have left Mr. Smithers."

"Yas-sir."

"Did he give you a good recommendation?"

"Yas-sir; he dun write it, an' said I wuz de mos' mendacious an' fallible niggah he knowed."—Harper's Weekly.

He Called.

The other day a citizen who rides down town on the platform of a Cass avenue car every morning received a postal card asking him to call at a fourth story room in a down town block, and he lost no time in putting in an appearance. He found the occupant to be a man who often rode on the same car with him, and the latter at once got to business by saying:

"Thursday morning last we rode down on the same car, remember?"

"Y-e-s. It was snowing. I gave you a light for your cigar."

"Exactly. About one hundred feet west of Cass avenue you asked me if I ever saw such March weather."

"Yes."

"About seventy-five feet after we had made the curve from Ledyard street I replied that I never had. I was honest in that reply, but I got to thinking the matter over and decided to consult my weather record. I now find that I misled you."

"How?"

"I find that March, 1847, and March, 1862, were exactly such Marches as this. I therefore deceived you when I said I had never seen such March weather. I beg your pardon and express my regrets."

"But—but"——

"That is all. Good day."

He went out and shut the door after him, and then stood there three or four minutes, undecided what to do. He finally walked off to the head of the stairs, took off his overcoat and pushed up his sleeves and waited for forty minutes more, but it was in vain. The mistaken man did not appear.—Detroit Free Press.

Of Course He Was.

Late Saturday afternoon eight schoolboys, all armed with guns and bows and arrows, who had been out in the country on a hunt, were coming down Cass avenue when a boy who didn't go met them and asked:

"Where's your game?"

"None o' yer bizness."

"Tramped all day in the snow and didn't get a thing! Didn't pay, did it?"

"It didn't, eh!" replied the leader of the band. "Oh, no—we are chumps, we are! We didn't get a shot at a bluejay, and lick a boy who was sweeping out a school house! And we didn't see more'n a million rabbit tracks and hear a squirrel bark! Come on, boys—he's jealous!" —Detroit Free Press.

The Wrong Man.

Marshal Turenne, happening one hot day to be looking out of a window of his antechamber, a servant entered the room, and, deceived by his dress, mistook him for one of the under cooks. He came softly behind him, and with a hand which was not one of the lightest gave him a violent slap on the shoulder. The marshal instantly turned about, and the fellow, frightened out of his wits, beheld the face of his master. Down he dropped on his knees.

"Oh! my lord, I thought it was George."

"And suppose it had been George," replied the marshal, "you need not have struck so hard."—Chatterbox.

Of Course.

"And you recommend and say that this oleomargarine is as good as or better than the natural butter?"

"Why, certainly," replies the butter vender. "The man who made it says it is, and surely your ladyship would rather take the word of an intelligent manufacturer than that of a senseless, unreasoning cow!"—Fliegende Blätter.

Not So Difficult After All.

Dashaway—Just look at Miss Jasper. She has a dress for every day in the week.

Cleverton—How the mischief can her father afford it?

Dashaway—Easy enough. It's the same dress.—Cloak Review.

Answered.

Miss Physics—Dear Mr. Physiology, you remind me of a barometer that is filled with nothing in your upper story.

Mr. Physiology—You occupy my upper story, my dear Miss Physics.—Rochester Talisman.

Rest in Peace.

In a graveyard near Paris there is this inscription upon a monument:

"Here repose in peace, after sixty years of married life, Mr. and Mrs. Jollitt."—Tid Bits.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

Brief Sketch of a Rising American Newspaper Woman.

Mrs. Ella A. Hitchcock lately sailed from New York for Europe, and will be abroad for a year, perhaps longer. She will journey from point to point, writing newspaper letters about matters that strike her attention. Mrs. Hitchcock is a fine example of what a woman can do when she makes up her mind. She is thoroughly educated. When she first began to earn her own living she became a telegrapher. In a short time she became noted as a lightning operator. She began her career in Philadelphia, and so excellent was her work, so apparent her executive ability, that the place of manager of the office in which she was employed was soon offered to her. She declined it, however, and went to New York. Here for a time she was in a broker's office, then accepted a place in the huge Western Union building on Broadway. Here she at once became noted for her skill and strength, and presently a "long distance wire," of the kind usually operated only by men, was placed in her charge. It is generally considered that women have not strength of wrist to work the instruments that send messages across the continent, but Mrs. Hitchcock proved that she could do this with the best. Next, for a year or two, she was the operator on the special wire in the office of the Brooklyn Times. Meantime, at odd intervals, she wrote some newspaper letters on her own hook, and proved that her capability here was no less than it had been in telegraphy. She seemed to grasp intuitively the salient points of interest in journalism, just as her ear and brain had read the meaning of the "click, click" of the telegraph. Finally Mrs. Hitchcock abandoned telegraphy altogether and entered the journalistic field. Openings for newspaper work came to her with what seemed marvelous luck. But it would have been no luck if she had not been brilliantly able to do the work. Mrs. Hitchcock is a prominent member of Sorosis, and a large, handsome, merry woman, with scores of friends, who wish her all success in her journalistic career in Europe.

Annie Besant, from being the best hated woman in England, has become, perhaps, the most beloved one. Of all the English women who have "views" she is the ablest and most fearless. Ten years ago her ideas were so unpopular that the British nation stood up and howled. Clergymen preached and wrote against her, the law attacked her, the British matron rolled up her eyes to heaven, and the mob, set on by all these, cursed her, and stopped only short of personal violence. In the midst of it all I visited her in the autumn of 1882 in the little London office in which she assisted Charles Bradlaugh in editing his radical newspaper. I suppose she was at that time almost the loneliest woman in all England. I enjoyed visiting her all the more that I was warned it was hardly the proper thing to do. I found a sweet voiced, comely young woman, with a face full of light and vim and conviction. Her eloquence was second only to her earnestness. I was so charmed with the radical English woman that I came straightway home to America and wrote a long newspaper letter about her full of gush and admiration, of which she deserved every bit. I remember that the editor of the paper for which I wrote the letter had some hesitation in publishing it, so intense was the prejudice against Annie Besant at that time. And now she has lived it all down simply by standing by her colors and working for the good of mankind. She has served long and admirably as a member of the London school board among other posts of trust and honor she has held. She has suffered as few women have, and now the good time is coming for her.

A new definition of a society woman is abroad. A society woman is now defined to be a woman who belongs to a great number of societies and clubs.

In the leading social circles of Washington are several young women who honorably earn their own living. Thus the Capitol sets, as it should do, an example to the rest of the republic.

In 1875 one-fifth of the female population of Massachusetts were wage earners. In 1885 nearly one-third were thus engaged, and there were only eight branches of industry in the whole state in which women did not work.

Eliza Archard Conner

A Graceful Woman.

A graceful, handsome and highly cultivated woman is Mrs. J. S. Clarkson, wife of Mr. Wanamaker's ex-assistant. After spending the greater part of the season in Washington she has gone to

MRS. J. S. CLARKSON.

Europe. Des Moines, Iowa, is her home. She was married to the editor and politician when very young. She has two sons in H[illegible] who are violently and desperately [illegible] with her. One of the weightiest problems with which Mrs. Clarkson is confronted is how she shall ever induce them to make love to any one else.

THREE LETTERS TO NYE.

ETIQUETTE, JERRY SIMPSON AND EXERCISE LARGELY FIGURE.

Is It Proper to Rudely Crush a Fly? Murray Hill Comes to the Front—Jerry's Life Obtained from an Authority. Points on Bowling.

[Copyright, 1891, by Edgar W. Nye.]

A correspondent writing from Savona's Ferry, British Columbia, says: "Last summer while dining at a friend's house, being annoyed by a large bluebottle or blow fly, the hostess squashed it with her knife. The cook had to be called to exchange the soiled knife. Do you not think it was very rude to squash the fly on the dinner table? What would you have done?"

It is very hard to say at times what would be best, but referring the matter to a warm, intimate friend on Murray Hill, who uses our large kettle to make

I FORGET MY PROMISES.

soap in every spring, and with whom we are on terms of the closest intimacy, I find that it is not regarded as an evidence of refinement to squash a fly on the table by means of one's knife.

Possibly in New York we may be supersensitive on this question, but speaking for myself I must say that we have not, for the past year and a half, allowed ourselves the coarse gratification of squashing flies at meal time, especially when we had any of the corned heads or Guelph outfit stopping with us.

Still, all these things are matters of taste. I had a college friend who became a dentist, preferring it, as he said, to the ministry because he never could pray worth a cuss on an empty stomach. Well, he had a preoccupied way of boring out old cavities and wiping off the apex of his drill on his trousers. This did not cut into his practice where he was, but one day he outgrew the town and wore a high hat. He said that he was sick of perusing the wide sweep of the Farmers' Alliance tonsil, so he sold his cow and moved to a flat on Lexington avenue looking east.

He looked out the window there for a few months, thinking and banting. Then a young lady from near the Forty-second street reservoir came to get her mouth surveyed. In the mirror she saw him wipe his instrument on a bald spot just forward of the portable mantel on which he was wont to scratch his matches mostly, and with a wild scream she fled with a rubber dam in her mouth and a tinker's dam in her portmonie with which to pay the dentist. She was caught on Fifth avenue a half hour later, and pulled out from under one of Colonel Jewdesprit Shepard's portable sawmills.

But her mind was gone.

So has the dentist.

You see that these matters are largely local in their nature. British Columbia customs may sanction certain practices which on Beacon street or Madison avenue would be coughed down. Now, for instance, we had a fashion in my native town of regarding it as a personal insult if your guest left a heel tap or dregs, even if you left one dreg in your glass. Your host had a right to feel hurt and to regard it as a mild contempt for your rum. But when I began to move around restlessly in good society, and exhibit my earnest and hearty indorsement of the wine by approving of it in the crude way to which I had been accustomed, a swift footed *garcon* filled the glass again and kept me approving the host's good taste till my remarks were not logical. I would start out with a good premise, and before I could reach a conclusion the premise would escape my mind. I learn now that it is not correct to drink the entire contents of one's glass unless one wants to do so very much indeed. One should sip the liquid—if at all—slowly through one's mustache, meantime looking far, far away, as if trying to recall the name of the brand; but never should one eat or drink as if one took any interest in it. That is excessively vulgar. Eat with a preoccupied and tiddledewinks air, as one would who lived high at home and might be for the nonce out doing some polite slumming.

Estacado Jesus de Fonseca, of Conejos county, Colo., writes to know "Who is Jerry Simpson, the newly elected statesman now in Washington, and what are his qualifications as a lawmaker?"

Jeremiah Simpson is the congressman from the Seventh district of Kansas. He is a native of New Brunswick, and at fourteen years of age went to sea, where he became a victim to the habit of going utterly without socks. He takes great pride in his well turned mahogany ankles and richly carved legs. At full dress parties and receptions the coming season he will offset the low corsage of the finely formed Washington belles by wearing a set of high cut panties, revealing his well groomed though still slightly chapped ankles.

He was mate of a large bark at the age of twenty-two years, and thirteen years ago left the sea to locate a place in Kansas. The Sockless Cicero of Kansas, as he is playfully called, was largely in his later years a fresh water sailor, and his last vessel was wrecked off Ludington, on Lake Michigan, and all on board were saved through the heroism of the captain.

Captain Jerry Simpson is now a farmer, and it is said was elected because he showed on the stump his sockless condition, claiming that he was so poor and honest that he c[illegible] afford [illegible] socks. His successor w[illegible] a plush man, who will [illegible] the Seventh district and w[illegible] the top rail of the [illegible] because he is so plain and good that he cannot afford a handkerchief.

Until last June Mr. Simpson was the city marshal of Medicine Lodge. He was up to that time regarded as short on genius and long on socks. Now it is otherwise. Next to the "Kreutzer Sonata" and the young lady at the Fourteenth street museum who has a heavy sorrel mane down her spinal column, the Sockless holds the age on public notice.

Colonel Marsh Murdock was the first to discover that Jerry did not wear socks. The two went in swimming together during the campaign, and then the secret got out. The Great Unsocked owns 640 acres of land, which is this year all into wheat, or nearly so at least.

He also owns several head of bright young heifers, several of whom will enter the milch arena this spring. Mr. Simpson is the author of a small blue book on "The Care of the Cow, and Udder Information Generally." It is dedicated to Thomas Brower Peacock, the poet of Topeka.

I am indebted for most of the above facts to Mr. Simpson's Medicine Lodge biographer and chiropodist, who wishes me to say that he treats all troubles of the feet, such as corns, bunions and ingrowing nails, chilblains, quarter crack, etc., etc., by mail as well as personally. He has a bust of Mr. Simpson's foot at his place, and cheerfully answers all questions regarding the great man.

Mr. Simpson is the humorous feature of the new and powerful movement which seems to create general mirth, but there is a power and a principle behind it all to which it will be profitable to pay attention. It may not win this time nor next time, but when it does win the professional politician will do well to get into his cyclone cellar and spread his umbrella.

Charles Lederer, Chicago, writes: "I am an artist, and have very little exercise indeed. What would you advise? Do you favor bowling? Did you ever bowl any?"

Yes, Charles, I have bowled in the happy past. I favor it. Bowling builds up a person real well. You will find a good bowling club near the Germania, on the North Side, where a lot of talented cusses go for to bowl. I removed my dressing sacque and bowled there one evening quite a while. The city librarian was present. He asked me to bowl. I had never before bowled. At the end of a long, straight, convex alley stood several wooden pins, which it is the object of the player to knock over by means of large, heavy balls also made of wood. If the player can at the same time also mutilate a small mulatto boy who sets up the pins much mirth is added to the game. I went there needing exercise, and got so much of it that I have not needed any at all ever since. I did not knock over any pins, but I got the exercise.

A few days afterward I met the hoary headed librarian on the street. He said, "I must tell you that we had a job put up on you at the Bowling club the other night."

"Ah!" said I cheerily. "What was it?"

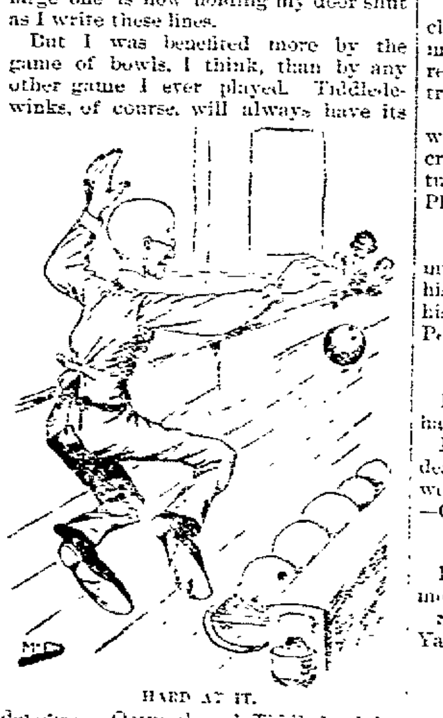
"Well, we arranged a string in front of the pins so that we could throw your ball off the track every time, and thus we could prevent your getting a single pin even by accident. But," he added, with a tremendous sigh that was almost a sob, "it was not much of a success."

"Why?"

"Why? Why because your ball never got to the string."

Yet I regard bowling as a healthful exercise, and far superior to the mutilation of scroll saw brackets and members of the family by means of Indian clubs. I have also tried dumb bells. A very large one is now holding my door shut as I write these lines.

But I was benefited more by the game of bowls, I think, than by any other game I ever played. Tiddledewinks, of course, will always have its



HARD AT IT.

devotees. Oatmeal and Tiddledewinks will annually carry off their thousands, just as they have always done, but bowling is more portable, I think.

I used to have a health lift, but our relations became strained in two places, so I swapped it for a [illegible] steer, whose tail it was my blessed privilege to twist at early dawn each day [illegible] for six weeks, and together we would go around the straw pile at a [illegible] I was never [illegible] among [illegible] steer during my [illegible].

Ex[illegible] is a great [illegible] [illegible]

Bill Nye

The Captain's Revenge.

Captain Mehun of the P. and O. S. N. company was a thoroughly good fellow, beloved alike by his passengers and crew. His passengers both liked and respected him. He had always a kind word for everybody, but he never forgot to give a "Roland for an Oliver" when called upon to do so.

Then on one return voyage there was a lady passenger on board who was very fond of making nasty remarks apparently to herself, but just loud enough to be heard by everybody present. One day at dinner Captain Mehun was carving a very nice saddle of mutton, and, sad to relate, he certainly carved with rather a heavy hand. When a plate was handed to this lady, who I will call Lady M——, she said to herself (but in a tone loud enough for everybody to hear), "A cartload! How I detest a cartload."

Everybody looked at Captain Mehun, who had heard Lady M——'s remark as well as the rest of the company. He took no notice, however, but continued a sailor's yarn he had been relating as if he had heard nothing. After a short time, seeing that Lady M—— had nearly emptied her plate, Captain Mehun said in a very persuasive tone:

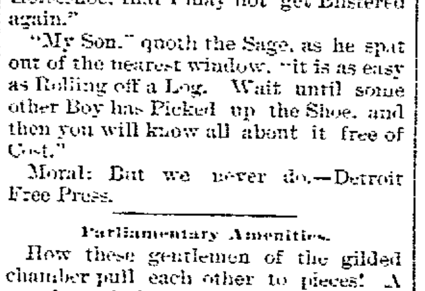
"This is really a delicious saddle." Then addressing Lady M——, continued: "I have a very prime cut here. Pray allow me to give your ladyship a small piece more."

"Thank you, Captain Mehun," replied Lady M——. "As you say, it is very nice. I think you may give me the smallest piece more."

"Steward," said Captain Mehun, instantly, "be so kind and back Lady M——'s cart up again, if you please."

This remark simply sent the company into fits of laughter, much to the discomfort of Lady M——. Verily, Captain Mehun had his revenge.—Tid-Bits.

In the Ebony Club.



Mr. Coonz—I move, Mistah Chairman, dat Sam Blackie be expelled from de club.

Chairman—De gen'leman will state de nature ob his charge.

Mr. Coonz—Breakin' into a feather shop, sah. Ef a man wants feathers he should take 'em in de traditional way, sah, on de live bird.—Puck.

An American Fable.

A Boy who had his hand wrapped up in a Bandage called upon a well known Sage and said:

"Oh, Sage, I am but a young and innocent Kid, and I Desire to be made Wise."

"What wouldst Thou, my Son?" queried the Sage as he crossed his Legs and cut off a Chaw of Plug Tobacco.

"Yesterday I Picked up a Horseshoe in a Blacksmith Shop."

"I see."

"It was red hot."

"As usual."

"Teach me, oh, Sage, how to Tell the Difference between a Hot and a Cold Horseshoe, that I may not get Blistered again."

"My Son," quoth the Sage, as he spat out of the nearest window, "it is as easy as Rolling off a Log. Wait until some other Boy has Picked up the Shoe, and then you will know all about it free of Cost."

Moral: But we never do.—Detroit Free Press.

Parliamentary Amenities.

How these gentlemen of the gilded chamber pull each other to pieces! A member of the Extreme Left said, in reference to another deputy of the Extreme Right:

"The previous speaker is a marquis, who bedaubs his head and its political creed with a coat of old, rancid pomatum, dating from the reign of King Pharamond."

To which the aristocrat replied:

"A deputy of the advanced school must be filthy to a degree if he can keep his temper on being told that he changes his opinions as often as his shirt."—Le Petit Journal pour Rire.

Case of Mild Envy.

Irene—You ought to be thankful you haven't a great big mouth like mine.

Laura—Your mouth is none too large, dear. I quite envy you. My mouth won't hold more than half my hairpins. —Chicago Tribune.

Exactly So.

He—So Jack isn't devoted to Kate any more. Did they fight?

She—Yes; they had an engagement.—Yale Record.

His Profession.

My boy and I rode on the train
One morning bright and clear.
"When I'm a grown up man," said he,
"I'll be an engineer."
But soon the dust flew in his eyes,
And heavy grew his head.
"I wouldn't be an engineer
For all the world," he said.

My boy was at a seaport town,
And saw the rolling sea.
"Mamma," he said one evening,
"A sailor I shall be."
We took him to a yacht race—
He had to go to bed.
"I wouldn't be a sailor now
For all the world," he said.

We read him stirring stories
Of soldiers and their fame.
"I'll be a soldier [illegible]
"And [illegible]"
We told him of a soldier's life;
He shook his little head.
"I wouldn't be a soldier
For all the world," he said.

And this is each profession
[illegible]
"To make a choice [illegible]
"At last I [illegible]
"[illegible]" I asked.
[illegible]
"I really think I'll try to be
A gentleman," he said.

—St. Nicholas.

ON THE BRINK.

Love Is One Thing and Economy Is Another.

Mr. Slimpurse—Of course I'll take you to the opera this evening if you wish it, my dear; but—er—it seems to me as we're so soon to be married we ought to be thinking of selecting a house of some kind, and about the furniture and so on, you know.

Dear Girl—Oh, my thoughts are occupied with the future constantly, and I am studying up all about how to make home pleasant, and I watch the ways of married ladies every time I go out. I saw three today going into an intelligence office, and it struck me at once that it was a much better plan than one going alone. One can always find friends in need of servants, you know, and we can just make up a little intelligence office party, you know, and all go together when we want new cooks and chambermaids and butlers and footmen and dressing maids and——

"But, my dear, you said you could get along with one girl."

"Well, y-e-s, so I did; but I really can't see how we can manage with only one, though of course I'm willing to try. And then there's another thing I've noticed. Married ladies have so many purchases to make that instead of running around to all the stores in the neighborhood they have the dealers send clerks around twice a day for orders. Isn't it cute?"

"Um—there'll be only two of us, and perhaps I can attend to the small household purchases."

"That wouldn't do, my dear. I haven't seen any gentlemen attending to such things. It's all done by clerks and orders—so simple, you know, and so satisfactory. It couldn't help being. By the way, Mrs. De Rich won't have a coachman with a beard, and I suppose we must follow the fashion, although it's a silly one."

"Coachman, my dear? We can't keep a carriage."

"No, I forgot. Of course we can't. Not right off, anyway, because there'll be such a lot of furniture to buy, and you know everything will have to be real old antique, and that's awfully expensive. I've already picked out the parlor table. It is in the De Grabber collection, and was made for Louis XIV himself."

"Don't you think, my dear, that at the start a plainer table might do?"

"Oh, this is perfectly plain—it's startling in its simplicity. But, my goodness, I forgot to tell you of the fashion for married ladies. It's too cunning for anything. It isn't in style to carry purses any more. All we take is one of those long, slim, queer little books that you buy at banks, and pay everything by check. Isn't it sweet? And just think, you can get a book of fifty checks for ten cents!"—New York Weekly.

An Exception.

A plain looking man from the north woods had been two days at a Detroit hotel when he was asked for his bill, and offered a check of $25 on a local bank in payment.

"Don't you see that sign?" demanded the clerk, pointing to a placard which announced that no checks would be cashed or money lent.

"But my funds are in the bank," protested the guest.

"Then draw 'em out."

"But this check is all right, and if you will accept it I shall be much obliged."

The clerk turned to the telephone, called up the bank and asked:

"Has —— any money with you?"

"Yes."

"What's his check good for?"

"Wait a minute. Hello!"

"Well?"

"His balance is $128,354.12."

"Goodby! Certainly, Mr. ——, with the greatest of pleasure! There's your change. Always glad to see you when you come to Detroit!"—Detroit Free Press.

Seven Callers.

Mistress—Did any one call when I was out?

New Girl—Yis, mum, foive leddies an' two gintlemen.

Mistress—Where are their cards?

New Girl—There was no need o' thim lavin' any.

Mistress—Why not, I should like to know?

New Girl—Oi was at home.

Mistress—You?

New Girl—Yis, mum. They called on me, mum.—Good News.

A Nightmare.

Cholly Bullseye—Did you ever dream of me, Miss Ball?

Miss Minnie Ball—Yes; two nights running; and the third——

Cholly Bullseye—So delighted! And the third?

Miss Minnie Ball—I took an opiate!—Puck.

An Amendment.

Mrs. Kingley—The worse of it is that when one gets anything new in dress at the end of the week your servant has it.

Mrs. Bingo—That is if you have the same servant at the end of the week.—Cloak Review.

A Sure Cure.

Miss Laflin—What has become of our friend Mr. Clay?

Mr. Rand—He has taken employment in a powder mill for six months.

Miss Laflin—How strange!

Mr. Rand—Not at all. He wished to break himself of smoking.—Puck.

AN ARMY PORTIA.

By Charles King, U. S. A

CHAPTER XVIII.

For a minute she was held in close embrace.

When it was generally understood around Fort Ryan the following afternoon that Mr. Hearn had taken the first train and gone after the regiment early that morning people were somewhat surprised. Along toward sunset the ladies began to think it time somebody went to call at the Lanes' and see why it was that neither Mrs. Lane nor Miss Marshall had been abroad during the day. Incidentally, too, it might be possible to find out whether congratulations were in order. Nobody could account for the sudden departure of the lieutenant. Kenyon knew of it of course, but to all questions would only reply, as though in surprise:

"Go? Why, of course he went! What else would you expect of a man like Hearn? He was all ready to join his regiment—why shouldn't he go?"

Still, as Mr. Hearn had not said a word about going, even when questioned the night before, every woman at Ryan felt sure there was some sudden reason, and equally sure that Miss Marshall, if she only would, could tell it. Very probably the first callers fully expected to be told that Miss Marshall was not well and begged to be excused. That would have settled the matter to their entire satisfaction. But, on the contrary, Miss Marshall, looking every bit as fresh and cool and animated as ever, came tripping lightly down the stairs the moment they were announced. She perfectly well knew that they would be coming, and was fully prepared to meet them. She had heard, too, of Mr. Hearn's sudden departure: a brief note had come to Mrs. Lane early in the morning, over which that bonny matron had had a good cry. The visitors only succeeded in finding Miss Marshall as brilliant and entertaining as ever, but more provokingly inscrutable. It was impossible to determine from her manner of speaking of Mr. Hearn and his departure whether there was an engagement or not.

Nor was any one a whit wiser at the end of the week. "If she is engaged to him," said the dames and damsels, "she is receiving rather too much attention from the major, who lets no day go by without its call, and his calls are growing longer."

Mabel Lane, who had looked pale for a day or two, was blithe and sunshiny as ever, so far as Ryan society could judge, and in the absence of any local sensation some people were disposed to regard the situation as decidedly disheartening. No woman rests content who suspects an engagement and cannot prove it.

Letters from the regiment gave no clew. Lane wrote to Mabel every day—another thing that made him culpable in the eyes of lords less uxorious—and she was besieged by the other wives with questions as to what was going on in the field. But what he wrote her of Hearn she would tell no one, not even Georgia—who never asked.

"It has been a hard ordeal for Hearn, as any one can see," wrote the captain. "He has aged and changed greatly. The youngsters had planned a sort of love feast for him, but he begged them that nothing of the kind be held, and he has really shunned society since rejoining. He claims that all his time is taken up with his troop, and of course we are very busy; but there is something behind it, and I think you know."

She did know, and yet could not tell. It was her penance for breaking faith with Georgia. The latter had forbidden that she should tell to any one the fact that Mr. Hearn had indeed offered himself and had been refused.

But Lane learned it soon enough. From the moment of his return to the regiment the young soldier spent most of his time, when off duty, in the society of the captain, and one night in the fullness of his sorrowing heart he told his friend of the bitter disappointment that had come to him. He loved her deeply, had asked her to be his wife, and she had gently, even tearfully, but positively, said no, it simply could not be. He had begged her to give her reasons, and she refused. She assured him of her faith, respect and esteem, but pointed out to him that in every way possible since the trial she had striven to avert the declaration which she frankly confessed she could not but foresee. He was forced to admit this, and could no longer press her for reasons, since she had plainly discouraged his suit. Yet it was hard—very hard.

Lane simply could not understand. "Is there any one else?" he wrote to Mabel, and Mabel said she was sure there was none but she was equally sure Georgia meant no. Mabel herself was even more perplexed than the captain, since Georgia had gently but resolutely forbidden any further mention of the subject between them. And now, with the utter inconsistency of her sex, pretty Mrs. Lane was all eagerness to discover and demolish the barrier to a match which a month ago she would have opposed because it seemed inevitable.

Then came a joy in which Mrs. Lane for the time being forgot her perplexities. Capt. Fred obtained a seven days' leave from the regiment and flew as straight to her arms as a circuitous railroad route could carry him. He greeted Miss Marshall as cordially as ever, but he did not call her Portia as he had intended, because Mabel warned him in a letter that it served to revive associations which were not all joyous. "I called her Portia long before she met Mr. Hearn," was Lane's stout reply; "but if she doesn't like it, that's enough." Maj. Kenyon was bidden to dinner the evening of his homecoming, and of course many of the garrison people happened in, and so there was nothing but general chat. But two evenings later, when the major was sitting in the big armchair and discoursing on some of his favorite hobbies, he broached anew the matter of Judge Hearn's letter urging his son to quit the service.

"Have you never heard Hearn's answer, major?" said Lane. "He read it to me before sending it, and I thought it so good that I kept a copy. Here it is."

Miss Marshall was sitting at the table under the bright lamp as Lane began to read. Mabel noticed that she leaned forward, shading her eyes with her hand.

"I have thought it all over, my dear father. The offer you make me is one for which I thank you with all my heart. Few men could quit the service under better auspices, or return to a home more loved or friends more loving, and yet—I cannot. Ten years of my life, perhaps the best ten, have been spent in a profession which with every year presents new fields, new studies and new requirements. I have worked honestly, have won friends and, in all modesty may say, a good name. Admitting all you write of this recent attempt of the papers to blacken it, my friends here tell me that it but proves the strength of my record that even concerted newspaper assaults could not harm me in the eyes of right thinking people.

"I love the duties. I am deeply attached to many of my comrades. I can be a very fair soldier, and might only make a very poor lawyer. For these reasons I think I ought to stand where I am. But there is still another reason.

"Father, when I bound myself to the United States as a cadet I received at the hands of the nation a schooling such as I could get at no other institution in the world, and was molded by the nation for its service. If in after years I found myself better fitted to serve in some other way, then there might be excuse for tendering a resignation. But when I feel and know that I am far more soldier than I can ever be anything else, it all the more convinces me that my efforts belong now and for a lifetime to the nation that trained me and that I have sworn to serve.

"The dear ones at home know me best, it is true. The class in whose supposed interests I have been so unjustly assailed, it is also true, is very different from that in which we move. But, in the broad light of a soldier's duty, neither the love of the one nor the unreasoning hate of the other should swerve me. The hardest knocks a soldier has to bear come sometimes from the very men whom he is sworn to defend. You would not have me yield because of a stinging wound or two, nor would I be worthy of your name if I faltered now. It is my belief that, despite apparent apathy, there is still north or south a place in the hearts of the people for every soldier who seeks faithfully to serve them, and in that faith—God helping me—I shall follow the old flag to the end."

"By Jupiter!" said Kenyon, as he sprang to his feet and strode excitedly up and down the room, "isn't that enough to make one damn the liberty of the press, to think that a month ago it was holding up that fine fellow for everything that was low and contemptible! Miss Marshall, if I were— Why, she's gone!"

"Just stepped into the dining room a moment," said Mrs. Lane promptly, though her eyes were brimming. "Now, isn't that Mr. Hearn all over?"

But Georgia Marshall had not gone into the dining room. Mabel found her over at the end of the veranda gazing at the distant night lights across the dark and silent valley.

September came, and the Eleventh would soon be on its homeward march. Letters to the regiment made frequent mention of old Kenyon's devotion to Miss Marshall, and even Hearn had to hear occasional bits of conversation that told him that in quitting Ryan he had abandoned the field to a rival. But when orders reached them there was other news: Miss Marshall was to return to the east at once. "Despite every plea," wrote Mabel, "she persists in it, and adamant is no more yielding than is her determination. I am utterly heartbroken, but cannot prevent it. She has been making arrangements for a new position of some kind for the last six weeks, and she will leave before the regiment gets back."

And when the Eleventh came marching into Ryan late in the month, and a host of tanned and bearded troopers rode in behind the band on its dancing grays, Georgia Marshall had vanished from the scene.

Presently Kenyon took a long leave and disappeared. "Having it out with his newspaper friends in Chicago," was Martin's suggestion. But the next thing heard of him he had turned up in Cincinnati and Mabel knew well what that meant, and waited with bated breath. For a month there came no further news, and then he was reported at St. Augustine, more crabbed than ever.

"Then he, too, has been rejected," said Mabel. And she was right. Kenyon did not rejoin until long after the Christmas holidays.

Old Blauvelt by this time had been sent before the retiring board, which recommended him for permanent shelving, and he was still on leave until the needed vacancy should occur. Hearn meantime remained in command of his troop, no longer encumbered by the presence of Trooper Welsh, who had been formally "sent to Leavenworth." Corp. Brent had won his sergeant's chevrons and was looking forward to examination for promotion.

Everything was going smoothly at the west, but for the sadness that seemed to have clouded one young soldier's life, and for the anxious look [illegible] Lane's face when Portia was [illegible] as Portia then was. "Teaching children all the fall and winter was telling on her," wrote an old school friend, and when April came she was reported ill, though her own letters made no mention of it. The family would move to their country seat in a week and she would be so glad, she said, to see the trees and birds again.

* * * * * *

The first of May had come. The lovely suburbs of a bustling city were shrouded in the richest, freshest green. The sweet breath of the early summer, laden with the perfume of lilac and honeysuckle and of myriad blossoms, was stealing through the foliage of a park of grand old trees and rippling the surface of a grassy lawn. Robin and thrush, oriole and crested woodpecker flashed and flitted through the sunshine, now splashing in the basin of the fountain, now chasing each other in chattering glee through the slanting light and shadow. The drone of beetle and hum of dragon fly fell soothingly on the drowsy ear.

The little knot of Jerseys browsing in the paddock down the eastward slope huddled together sleepily in a shaded corner. The tennis court was deserted, the mallets lay sprawled about the croquet ground, and a pair of Maltese kittens that had been scampering about playing hide and seek among the currant bushes, seemed at last overcome by the languorous spell in which all nature was hushed, and with the confidence of kittenhood had proceeded to clamber into the slowly swinging hammock, hung well back in the shade, wherein was reclining the one human being visible in the entire picture—a tall girl with big dark eyes and a wealth of somber braids of hair—a girl whose soft cheeks were almost as thin and pale as the slender white hands loosely clasping an open letter that lay in her lap. And it was this that the foremost pussy, after clambering by swift springs up the pathway afforded by the trailing white skirts, now impatiently pawed to one side and curled herself up in its place; there she was promptly joined by her playmate. Slowly the thin white hand was lifted and gently stroked the fur of the pretty, graceful creature.

"It is a holiday for us, isn't it, Fluffykin?" murmured the girl. "The children and Peggy both gone, and it's almost time for me to be thinking of tea—tea all alone. There's the whistle of the sunset train now."

For a moment the wooded slopes on both sides of the valley echoed to the rattle of the incoming cars, the sharp hiss of steam, the distant sound of voices at the little station down the winding village street, arched over with rustling foliage. Then the clang of the bell and the hurrying engine again pushed northward, impatient of delay. A few light carriages and pony phaetons came driving swiftly by; a few of the occupants waved hand or handkerchief to the reclining figure in the hammock, but far more passed by on the other side without a sign or token, and presently silence and solitude again settled down upon the shaded lawn, and the last rays of the westering sun kissed the tree tops good night and slowly died away.

"Surely there should be another letter from Mabel to-night; this one is a week old now," said Portia. But, old as it was, there seemed one page which deserved re-reading, and the white hands sought and found the letter and lifted it before her eyes:

"Mr. Hearn has been gone a week now, and we miss him sadly. He has almost made his home here with us during the winter and rarely spent an evening anywhere else. His father's death seems to have been very sudden, and it was a great shock. He has a month's leave, with permission to apply for an extension. Georgia—Portia—I could say so much, so very much, if you would only listen. If you would only release me from that promise! I was thinking but yesterday how I blessed the day that my pride broke down and gave me Fred and happiness. Sometimes I cannot but think that only pride—foolish, unwarrantable pride—stands between you and a home as blessed as my own."

Impatiently the letter was hurled upon the grass, and, half turning, Georgia buried her wan face on her arm. Of what was she thinking? Surely those were hot tears trickling through the long white fingers; surely there was little evidence of stubborn pride in the abandonment of that silent, lonely sorrow. All day she had been at leisure, the family and children away in town, and, though [illegible] her duties had been very [illegible] the trials of her new position very [illegible], she had drooped all winter long. This was the first real day of rest; yet, with all its sweetness and sunshine, had it not been full of tears?—full of vague unrest and longing? And now even the sunshine was going, and the gloaming was slowly settling down upon the valley.

Far over the eastern heights the silvery shield of the full May moon was [illegible], but the fairy shafts of her [illegible] light could not yet penetrate the gathering gloom here in the grove where swung the hammock. Still the [illegible] came trickling down between the slender fingers and, yielding at last to the mournful influence of the dreary day, Georgia Marshall wept on [illegible] while great [illegible] while one [illegible] in her intended [illegible] a furry paw and [illegible] of remonstrance [illegible] suddenly disappeared [illegible] in Georgia's [illegible] back upon the [illegible] summer fabric, [illegible] for the [illegible] disturbance [illegible] a pair of [illegible] a furry back, bristled [illegible] and gave vent to [illegible] the fell disturber [illegible] a man. [illegible] and powerful [illegible] garb, but [illegible] with the swing [illegible] not ten feet away and lifted from his shapely head a hat banded heavily with crape. The next instant he had hurled this aside, stepped quickly forward, utterly ignoring pussy's hostile guise, had thrown himself on one knee beside the hammock, and the drooping mustache almost swept the soft, white hands as he impetuously seized them.

"Georgia," he whispered.

Heavens! what a start! In her wild consternation she recoiled from his touch, striving at the same instant to sit erect. Hammocks are not made for combinations so eccentric. The next instant the flimsy thing had slipped from under her and she felt herself going. Drowning men catch at straws; drowning women seize the hand they would have shunned. But for his sudden spring, but for prompt clasping arms, she would have gone headlong to the ground on the opposite side. For a minute she was held in close embrace, a confused mingling of dusty braids, of throbbing femininity, of hotly blushing, tear wet face, of cool linen lawn and clinging hammock netting. Then her hands regained their cunning and found his broad shoulders and she pushed herself free, and then hysterical laughter came to her aid and the shaded grove rang to a peal that, if not merry, was at least irresistible, and at last, as she sat there restored to equilibrium and striving to regain her whirling senses as he stood patiently bending over her, half praying that the inspired hammock might yet attempt some new freak, she glanced up at him through smiles and tears and disordered bangs only to say:

"How utterly absurd!"

To which philosophical remark he vouchsafed no reply whatever.

It is a full minute before she recovers, even partially, either breath or self possession. Then she holds forth her hand, and he assists her to rise.

"This is not the welcome I should give you. Shall we go to the house?"

But even as she asks and her eyes glance nervously, shyly, up into his face, she knows he will accept no invitation that will peril this tete-a-tete. She sees how the lines have deepened in his frank, soldierly face, and that a sadness not all of his recent bereavement has left its traces there. She would lead him from the shaded grove to the parlor, where the lamps are already beginning to twinkle, but he will not budge one step. He stands confronting her.

"No! I have come solely to see you. Is there any reason why we cannot stay here a moment?" And she can think of none. Oh, what infamous fate that he should have found her weeping—bathed in tears!

"I hardly thought to see you at all, especially after—the great—sorrow of your father's death," she falters, her heart leaping and bounding despite her effort to be calm.

"I am taking mother north," he answers simply. "It was a cruel blow to her and a hard one to me. It was all over before I could get home. Mother will spend the summer with her sister on the St. Lawrence, but she has to rest in Cincinnati until to-morrow night. I left her with old friends this afternoon and came out here to find you. I must go back this evening. And now have you no word of welcome for me? Did you not know that I would come, loving you as I do?"

What answer can she make? Her head is drooping low, her hands are clasped together, her bosom heaving, her breath fluttering away, and yet how wild a joy, how exquisite a hope is throbbing in her heart of hearts!

"Georgia"—he speaks impulsively, his deep voice trembling—"you made me accept your answer then and bear my bitter disappointment without a word; but I have borne it too long now. Had you been at the other end of the world I must have followed you, for the longing to see your dear face, to hear your voice, to look into your glorious eyes, has overmastered me time and again. I had to come, and now I will hear what it is that stands between us. God knows my love and honor have been yours a long, long year. God knows there can be no content or joy for me if your answer be final. You have bound my life in yours. You won my whole heart, my deepest gratitude. No; you cannot check me by impatient gesture now. You must hear. You told me there was no other man. Is that true?"

"Perfectly," she answers proudly.

"And yet you would not listen to me. You would not be my wife."

"You forget it was just after the trial. You seemed to think you owed such a world of gratitude; and—do not men sometimes mistake gratitude for love?"

"Oh, heaven!" he interrupts her impetuously, his hands outstretched. "You do not mean you doubted me, Georgia? If that were your reason is it not banished now? Look—look up into my eyes, my darling, and tell me, if you dare, that it is gratitude, not deep and fervent love, I offer you. Nay, you shall see." And before she could retreat his strong, trembling hand had seized her drooping head, and between them her face, with its dark, lustrous, swimming eyes, with cheeks still tear wet, yet burning with blushes chasing each other to her very brows, her soft red lips quivering and trembling at the dimpled corners—all—all now lifted to his worshiping gaze; and she can repel no longer. One swift glance, and if ever vestige of doubt remained it vanished then and there. No woman on earth could have looked into his eyes and denied the love that burned within them—all her own, all her own.

"Speak to me, Georgia. Do you believe me now?"

"Yes," she whispers, and her face would have hidden itself but for those strong hands again.

"And you have no love to give in return?"

A little silvery beam is peeping through the foliage now. The kittens, forgotten, are rolling over each other in mad frolic at their very feet. The last chirp of drowsy bird has died away. The silence of the sweet summer night has fallen on all surrounding nature, yet he can hardly hear her whisper—

"I never asked it—until now."

"Is it mine, really? Georgia, tell [illegible]."

"It has been—all yours ever since the night I heard your letter—ever since you wrote that you would follow the old flag to the end."

THE END.

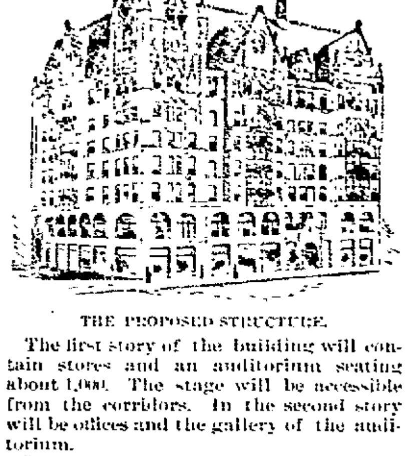
FRATERNAL GOSSIP.

INTERESTING NEWS FROM THE VARIOUS SECRET SOCIETIES.

A Picture and Description of the Odd Fellows' Temple to Be Built Before Long at Cincinnati—It Will Cost $250,000—Other Items.

With this article is given an engraving, reproduced from the architect's drawings by The Triple Link, of the proposed Odd Fellows' temple in Cincinnati.

The building will stand on the corner of Seventh and Elm streets, and will cost $250,000. As the cost of the lot was $150,000, the total investment will amount to $400,000. The building will have a frontage of 124 feet on Seventh, 137 feet on Elm street, and will be built by the Odd Fellows' Temple Stock company, which was chartered Feb. 27, 1890, after seven years' work. The capital stock is $400,000 in 40,000 shares of $10 each. It is confidently expected that the building will pay an annual dividend of 10 per cent. on the investment.



THE PROPOSED STRUCTURE.

The first story of the building will contain stores and an auditorium seating about 1,000. The stage will be accessible from the corridors. In the second story will be offices and the gallery of the auditorium.

The next four stories will be substantially alike, furnishing one large lodge room and one encampment, each with anterooms, dressing rooms and parlor; also two small lodge rooms, 23 by 31 feet, with anterooms.

The street fronts of these stories will be entirely given up to offices. The lodge rooms will occupy the height of two ordinary stories, but the smaller rooms will occupy only one story; the space above them in the fourth story will afford an additional dressing room, also a library, committee room and offices for the general uses of the order, while in the similar space in the sixth story will be provided a suite of three rooms for the janitor.

The seventh story will be devoted entirely to the purposes of the order, and will contain a large lodge room, 35 by 50 feet, with anterooms and parlor; also four lodge rooms, with anterooms, a banquet hall, ladies' parlor, with accessory dressing rooms and cloak rooms, also a gentlemen's parlor and check room. The entire building will be heated by steam.

Notes.

Kansas City Odd Fellows are taking active steps toward the building of a new Odd Fellows' temple. Wyandotte lodge, which owns the present building, corner of Main street and Missouri avenue, has appointed a committee to receive proposals for a site for the new temple, which is to cost $700,000. The old site will be rebuilt upon unless something better can be secured at a fair price.

An increase of fifty-seven in subordinate lodge members is shown in Arizona, and the Rebekah report shows a gain of five. District Deputy Grand Sire Whepley says the encampments were not very prosperous last year, because of dull times, but they all hope to do better in 1890. Change of residence caused some suspensions for non-payment of dues.

The work has commenced on the new Odd Fellows' hall at Ludlow, Ky. It will be the finest of the town. The committee has also decided to build in connection therewith a fine theater, the whole to cost about $25,000.

In Germany the lodges pay no regular stated benefits to sick brethren. They regulate the amount to suit the circumstances of the case.

There are now about forty-five Odd Fellows' insurance companies, from which the income last year approximated $1,699,023.97.

The fifth annual report of the president of the Odd Fellows' Home Association of New Jersey shows a balance of $1,954.14 on hand. Number of lodges connected with the home, 57; encampments, 3; Daughters of Rebekah, 2. Total, 62. Improvements have been added to the building during the past year, greatly increasing its capacity for usefulness.

Four of the lodges of Odd Fellows at New Haven are to unite in erecting a temple to cost $20,000. It will be built on Crown street, near Orange, and ground will be broken in about a month.

The city of Philadelphia for the first time in several years presents a solid roll. All the lodges which had previously amended their charters have been revived. At the present time there are 150 lodges in that city, the charters dating back as far as 1823. There is a membership of 24,184 now reported.

The lodges as a rule in California work without a ritual, all charges, etc., being memorized.

California has 27,175 Odd Fellows, with an annual revenue of nearly $250,000.

A. O. U. W.

Iowa Looking Into "Extra Hazardous" Occupations—Items.

Extra hazardous occupations has engaged the attention of the grand lodge of Iowa. Since 1889 the grand medical examiner has been governed by the following resolution adopted by the grand lodge: "Resolved, That the grand medical examiner be instructed to reject all applications for membership in this order coming from brakemen on freight trains, yard switchmen, miners, employes in powder mills, manufacturers of explosives, manufacturers or wholesale or retail liquor dealers, aeronauts, sailors, or any person engaged in any unlawful occupation."

The grand lodge executive board has resolved to pay a two dollar premium for each recruit secured by members in the jurisdiction. This plan ought to succeed there, as it has done elsewhere.

Supreme Recorder Lockett reports 256,318 members in the order. New York has a membership of 51,000, Missouri 22,911, Ontario 21,762, Massachusetts 19,297, Illinois 19,541 and California 18,909.

AMERICAN LEGION OF HONOR.

Statistics of the Order in Massachusetts. Other Items.

At the recent Boston session of the grand council of Massachusetts, Grand Secretary Samuel H. Jackson's report showed the present number of councils to be 84, the same as a year ago. The membership Jan. 1, 1890, was 5,371; initiated, 215; admitted by card, 51; reinstated, 81; total additions, 347; withdrawn, 46; suspended, 307; died, 54; total deductions, 407, membership Jan. 1, 1891, 5,319. The receipts of the grand council for 1890 were $4,602.08; balance, $1,447.77; total available funds, $6,049.85; expenses, $3,998.48, balance Feb. 1, 1891, $2,051.37.

The total membership of the whole order Jan. 1, 1891, was 62,574, with a total amount of insurance in force of $176,523,500. The number of councils 1,654, with eighteen grand councils. From date of organization to Jan. 1, 1890, there had been death benefits paid on 5,023 deaths, amounting to $15,332,176.21; during 1890 $2,350,000 was paid on 847 deaths. From Jan. 1, 1888, to Jan. 1, 1891, $274,102 was advanced for relief benefits, making a total payment to Jan. 1 of $17,956,278.21. The cash resources are $891,395.19. Liabilities none.

Supreme Commander Brown has appointed J. Foster Bush, M. D., of Boston, medical examiner-in-chief, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Dr. J. P. McFarland, of Nashville. Previous to being elected supreme orator in 1889 Dr. Bush filled the office of medical examiner-in-chief very acceptably for two years.

With one-fifteenth of the total membership Massachusetts furnished less than one-twentieth of the new applications during last term.

During the last fiscal year the order has lost by death in Massachusetts fifty-four companions, necessitating the payment of $159,000 to their beneficiaries. The deceased companions had contributed $17,633.29 to the benefit fund.

The order has between thirty and forty councils in Missouri and a membership of about 3,000.

MASONIC.

A Romance—The Craft's Adopted Daughter—Various Items.

In 1884, while J. H. Van Hoose was master of Masons in Arkansas, he received the following letter:

——— Arkansas,
January 13, 1884.

Master of the grand lodge of Arkansas.

Dear Sir, I thought I would write and see if there wasent School funs to edgtate Masons offens that was not able to edgtate theirselves, If so, I wousht you would try and help us, there are 3 of us and nun of us, has any edg'aton.

We all hafter work in the field to make a living. I have a Brother he is 15 years old, and a sister 17 I am 13 years old. If we had a edgCaton we could make a livin without any help. I have Sunthen to Show that my father was in good Standen and if it is necessary to send it you can write and I will send it to you. I think we oughter be helped for we are young and cannot help ourselves. We are the orphens of John T. Brooks he was in good Standen till death.

please write Sune
I remain your Young frien
Minnie Brooks.

Bro. Van Hoose's interest was aroused to such a degree that he journeyed to the place where the child lived. He found all her representations to be true and issued an appeal for dime contributions. This was generously responded to, and she became the "adopted daughter of the Masons." She is now prepared to begin her last year at college, and Bro. Van Hoose again appeals for aid.

Notes.

The brave fire chief of Jersey City, who lost his life while in the discharge of his duty at a recent fire in that city, was a past master of Jersey City lodge, No. 74, and for many years one of its trustees. He was buried with Masonic honors, R. W. Bro. Joseph E. Moore, D. D. G. M. of the Seventh district, officiating.

The Freemason, of Toronto, is advocating a Masonic home in the province of Ontario.

The Scottish Rite grand library contains 15,089 volumes and is valued at $70,389.31.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Plans for the Coming Conclave in Kansas City—Random Jottings.

Kansas City is already beginning to make arrangements to relieve the biennial encampment of the uniformed rank, which will take place in that city simultaneously with the sitting of the supreme lodge in August, 1892. General Carnahan says that the city ought to raise at least $85,000. It should pay all expenses of providing for the camps and for the prizes. He thinks that from 12,000 to 14,000 members of the rank will attend.

Aldine lodge, No. 129, of Chicago, made 116 knights and received 11 by card during the term ending Dec. 31, 1890, received $3,325 and paid out $1,257, making a net increase in the treasury of $2,068.

Brigadier General M. J. Severance, of the uniformed rank, is once more a widower, having suffered the loss of his second wife, who died somewhat suddenly.

Roma lodge, No. 147, of San Francisco, the only lodge in the state working in the Italian language, initiated twenty-one "strangers" during the past term. Not over four years old, this lodge now has 216 members upon whom tax has been paid.

Ohio leads all other grand jurisdictions in the strength of her uniform rank. She now has 107 divisions.

In Wisconsin and Ohio the endowment rank has made excellent progress recently. A number of lodges in the former state have been visited by Brother John B. Powell with splendid results, and in the latter Brother C. H. Kelly is making a tour of a number of enterprising Pythian towns with the best of success, a section having been organized at nearly every place visited.

RED MEN.

Membership and Finances of the Great Reservation—Short Talks.

The membership in the United States is over 110,000. The tribal receipts last Great Sun were 925,731 fathoms (dollars) and 92 inches (cents). Paid for relief of members, $223,069.04. Relief for widows and orphans, $9,655.71. Burial of the dead, $51,846.56. Investments, $1,163,685.92.

A petition is being circulated for a new tribe at Bethlehem, Pa. This will make four tribes in the Bethlehems.

A Red Men's fraternal accident association has been organized at Atlanta, Ga.

Tribe No. 27, of Boonton, N. J., which had had its council fire smoldering for several great suns, is to be resuscitated.

The Great council of the United States will hold its next session at Cleveland, O., in the corn moon (September), G. S. D. 400 (1891).

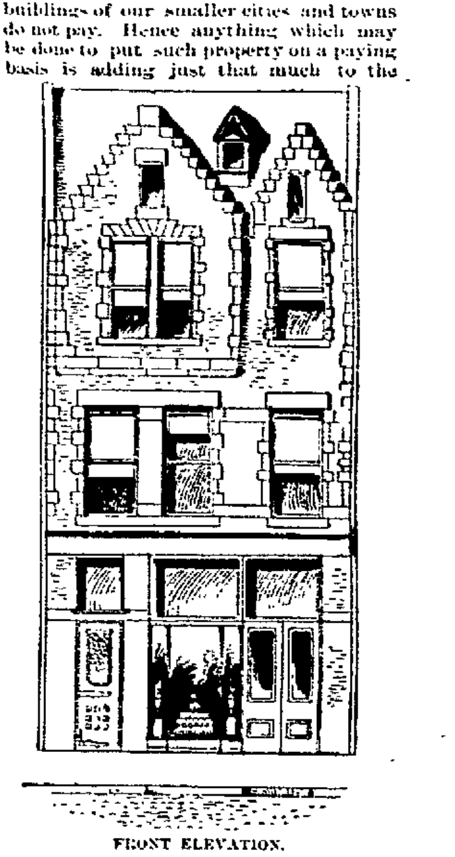
APARTMENTS OVER STORES.

America Has Much to Learn from Europe on This Subject.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

From the French and English we have not a little to learn in regard to the utilization of the upper parts of our store buildings. In our towns and cities of moderate size, and even in some of the larger ones, the upper stories are divided off in a reckless way without regard to special uses. There is simply a division of space to be indefinitely spoken of as rooms. In time it becomes almost dead property, unless the location is unusually good. In the central part of a city the upper stories may be used for offices, if an elevator be provided, but the space above the stores in the sections somewhat removed from the favorable location might better be used as dwellings. But if that part of such a building be not carefully planned it will have no earning capacity.

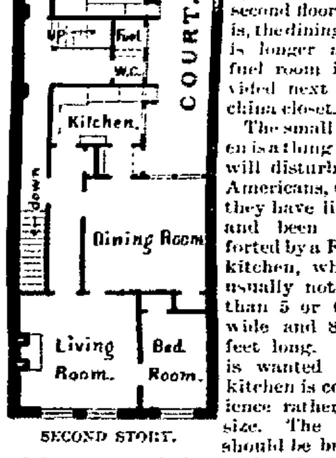
It is true that the upper stories of store buildings of our smaller cities and towns do not pay. Hence anything which may be done to put such property on a paying basis is adding just that much to the wealth of the community. This is solely a matter of arrangement. Outside of the large cities, living in blocks and above stores carries a certain amount of stigma with it. This is largely just because such places are usually not fit to live in. They are not arranged for living, and the idea of their existence is associated with discomfort, if not uncleanliness. But it is astonishing how quickly people change their minds about these things when sufficient reason is afforded therefor. In Paris and in most of the large cities of Great Britain and the continent nothing else is to be thought of.



FRONT ELEVATION.

The fact of there being a store or a restaurant or some other commercial enterprise on the first floor does not detract from the high character of the apartments above, providing their arrangement, convenience and equipment justifies such a rating. We are unable to transport a French or an English flat to America just as we find them. The American store is a different thing from a foreign shop. Twenty-five to thirty-five feet represents the depth of the average foreign store, and back of the stores are the stairways, courts and rooms for the concierge, or caretaker of the establishment. The American store must be from sixty to a hundred feet deep. Hence flats above the stores must be adapted to new conditions.

Here is a sketch of a floor plan of the second story of a store building arranged for two living apartments. It is approached from a stairway at the left of the store and each apartment has its distinct doorway, which admits to a hall belonging to the apartment alone. The stairway to the third story is in the middle, and makes the front apartment of the third floor the same in the detail of its arrangement as the rear apartment on the second floor. That is, the dining room is longer and a fuel room is provided next to the china closet.



SECOND STORY.

The small kitchen is a thing which will disturb most Americans, unless they have lived in and been comforted by a French kitchen, which is usually not more than 5 or 6 feet wide and 8 or 9 feet long. What is wanted in a kitchen is convenience rather than size. The range should be built in and be a part of the kitchen itself. It should have a hood over the top of it which can carry off absolutely all of the heat and odor. Joining the range is a table and sink. The sink has hot and cold water connections. Above the head height and all around the kitchen are shelves, and projecting from the sink into the court is a little screened cooler with a door in it.

In this plan we have a court coming down to the ceiling joist of the store room. It should be entirely open at the top and be covered with tin at the bottom. If need be a skylight can throw light into the store. The water closet is shown in the hall. Extra fuel space can be provided under the front part of the stairway.

With proper arrangements for getting rid of garbage and for marketing, no one need ever leave the apartment excepting for business or recreation, and the ease of housekeeping as compared with a larger establishment is hardly to be estimated excepting through experience.

Louis H. Gibson.

A Simple Problem.

She—No, Mr. Cassimeer, I must appear ridiculous to you, but I have forgotten all my arithmetic.

He—And yet I was only going to ask you if—er—one and one make two?

She (embarrassed)—Not in this instance. But I will be a sister to you.—American Grocer.

THE system of selling every article at a small profit but of a thoroughly reliable quality is a ruling principle of D. Yake's.

Spring Jackets, Reefers and Blazers, the newest novelties out at the lowest prices.

Elegant French and English novelties in Dress Goods. Our Black Pudisoiro Silks are guaranteed to wear.

A stock of Velvet, Moquette, Body and Tapestry Brussels Hartford and Lowell Extra Supers and Three-Ply Carpets, and Rugs and Kensington Art Squares that are equal to any stock shown in Central Ohio.

Seeing the goods and hearing the prices tells to you the whole story.

Early selections are the best.

D. YAKE.

COAL!

AT LOW PRICES
—AT—
L. B. GURLEY'S.
OFFICE, NORTH OF JAIL.
TELEPHONE, NO. 67.

GET THE BEST
Hard or Soft
COAL
Linsley & Lawrence
West Street, Between Railroads

The Ossified Man.

Now on exhibition in this city is one of the most wonderful and remarkable human beings alive, W. T. Sapp, the ossified man from Kentucky, a man that has laid 26 years upon one side, in one position, never moves only when moved, weighs but 40 pounds, is 36 years of age, with every joint in his body from head to foot grown solidly together, except his left shoulder blade and his fingers, happy, hearty and contented. Have you the blues or think your lot in life hard? Go and see him. He eats, sleeps, and talks to you. Ladies, go and see this phenomenon of the 19th century. Open daily at 9 a. m., Center street, opposite court house.

It's an Old Saying

That when a newspaper springs into life, "it has come to supply a long felt want" and the saying will apply to the new "Buckeye" interchangeable 1000 mile tickets, recently placed on sale by the Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo railway. They are sold at the low rate of $20, and are good over twelve different railroads. Commercial men and others will find them very convenient. For further particulars write or call upon W. H. Fisher, general passenger agent, Columbus, Ohio.

P. O. S. of A. Notice.

All members of Washington Camp, P. O. S. of A., No. 42, are requested to meet at their hall in the Union block on Monday evening, April 6, at 7:30 o'clock, for the purpose of attending in a body the 25th anniversary of the G. A. R., to be celebrated at City Hall. Admission is free.

J. L. Hensley, Sec'y.

Announcement.

In compliance with the solicitation of friends I have determined to be an independent candidate for member of council, for short term, from the Third Ward.

Respectfully,
F. Isstein

Try Nelsons' 10¢ peas.

Cunningham, the plumber.

Fresh bread daily at Stull Bros'.

See H. N. Love for fire insurance.

Lace curtains cheap at Seffners'.

Tiddledy winks and crokonole at the Marion Bazar. 113th,sawk

Buy your Bread at
1125 I. B. Carlisle's.

Ladies, we have an elegant line of dress trimmings. Seffner Bros.

Big bargain in canned goods.
Nelson's Cash Grocery.

Buy the best broom for the price and get a broom holder free, at Nelsons' Cash Grocery.

Ladies, don't fail to see our nice line of spring jackets before buying elsewhere. Prices low. Seffner Bros.

Choice, home-dried apples, at the Union Grocery.
111-15 Grace & Manz.

California, Riverside and naval oranges, fancy jumbo bananas.
113t2 Moore & Dedrick.

New dress goods, henriettas, cashmeres and serges in those handsome golden brown shades at Seffner Bros'.

Shantong Pongee is the latest and best wash dress fabric produced. Choice patterns of same at Seffner Bros'. 114t2

Stalzenbach & Co.'s bread will not dry out as quickly as most other breads. Try it and be convinced. Sold at Stull Bros.

No finer or larger display of fancy cakes, finer crackers and bread was ever shown in Marion than that of J. W. Thew, sole agent for the Cleveland Baking Co.'s famous bread. Last night's baking received by first morning's express, daily. 113t3

We are just in receipt of some fruits, the quality of which can not be excelled.

Extra fancy California white cherries.
" " " apricots.
" " " lemon cling peaches.

Extra fancy California evaporated pealed peaches.

Extra fancy California evaporated unpealed peaches.
11t2 Moore & Dedrick

ATTRACTIONS UNTOLD!

In our Dress Goods Department. Our Pattern Suits are very desirable, all the new things much below the prices usually paid for them. All-wool Home-spun Suits in the new shades at $1.98; these are desirable, cheap and just the thing for a durable spring dress. All-wool Serges in any shade you wish at 18c; they are very fine and extra heavy, the best value in the city. The LANSDOWNES are selling fast; the new Jeweled and Iridescent Trimmings make them very elegant. Creme Henriettas, Creme Albatross, Creme Crepe de Chine, Creme Flannels; see our Creme goods, we have the goods you want and our prices are the lowest in the city. To the ladies who were disappointed in not getting their Silk Dresses with Trimmings and Buttons free of charge we will give the same inducement on Wednesday, April 8th (one day only), and that will end the free linings, so take advantage of it; remember, ours are the new weaves, will not cut and are not back numbers with a new name sprung on the people for effect.

D. A. Frank & Co'p'y,

White Front. **Masonic Block.**

The most delicious bread in Marion at I. B. Carlisle's 112t10.

Nelson's Cash Grocery is where you buy granulated sugar at 5¢. 114-tf

Big bargains in lace curtains at $1.00 and $1.50 a pair, at Seffner Bros'.

Our special prices are on all goods.
Nelson & Son.

Stolzenbach & Co's bread is fine. Try it. For sale by Stull Bros. 119tf

The new and popular game of crokonole for sale at the Marion Bazar. t,saw

Flowering plants from Blake's garden always on sale at L. L. Rupp's, next to postoffice. 65-m,wastf.

Edith Green who is now showing a stock of everything new in the millinery line, has had the advantage of trimming for city trade for several years and her work cannot fail to please. Miss Hardy, who attended the Chicago millinery openings, will be with Miss Green, and will be glad to see both old and new customers. Come and see the new goods. 107wast1

Hardware Cheaper.

General Order, No. 1. On and after April 1st, 1891 I will sell hardware for spot cash, or its equivalent, farm implements, wagons and buggies at cash price and for good bankable notes. All persons knowing themselves indebted to me on book account will please call and settle the same by cash or note.

By adopting the cash system I can sell at lower prices and give cash paying customers the benefit of loss in dead beat accounts and in loss of interest on long standing book accounts.

To my old friends and customers, I am grateful for past favors and will endeavor to merit a continuance of your trade by giving you the benefit of goods bought and sold for cash. In Fahey's bank building.

w,saw J. R. Harshberger.

Probate Court.

Application made to probate the will of David Jones deceased.

Hearing in the matter of the estate of S. D. Bates, deceased, H. A. Bates, administrator de bonis non, asked lease to file petition in foreign court.

Eliza Diebold, guardian of Estella M. Diebold, filed in additional bond in the sum of $3000.

Hearing of petition in the case of James F. Marsh, administrator vs. William L. Marsh, et al., to sell real estate.

A. C. Edmondson assignee of S W. and W S Clark, filed private sale bills of the personal property of said assignors.

John G. Ruth, administrator of John Zeig, deceased, filed application to sell real estate.

Free Baptist Church.

Sunday, April 5.

Sabbath school at 9:30 a m.

Preaching at 11 a m., by the pastor. Subject. "Fruit bearing christians." Text. "Parable of the vine." John 15-1-11.

Subject, 7:30. "Right belief." Text, Gen. 1-1, "In the beginning God."

The evening sermon will be the first of a series of three discourses to the young people to be delivered on successive Sabbath evenings.

At the close of the morning services those persons who were baptised last Sabbath evening will be received into full fellowship. And an opportunity will be given for others to unite with the church.

Roasting Our Talent.

The Prospect Advance, whose editor is an able critic, devotes the paragraph below to the ambitious actors of Marion.

From the number of amateur dramatic, comedy, acrobatic, bombastic, etc., would be theatrical companies that has been let loose at Marion recently it would appear that the inhabitants of that ancient town are all 'stage struck.' Prospect audiences have stood five of these assaults this season. Come, Marion, send out a few more, the Prospect opera house costs you ten dollars a night and you will draw a five dollar house.

To the Caledonia Correspondent.

The lecture of the Caledonia correspondent in Friday's issue of the Daily Star is rather ill-timed. In reply I want to say I never made any engagement to go to Caledonia or any other place to speak on the Sabbath refered to. Any announcement made for me to speak in Caledonia was without my knowledge or consent, and we would advise "Regular" to reserve his gratuitous lecture on morals for those who deserve and will appreciate them.

R. Wallace.

Do Your Whitewashing

with anti-kalsomine, a permanent wall coating, making a hard, smooth surface, never scaling off. A 50¢ package will cover fifty square yards two coats. In all shades of color. It is fast taking the place of wall paper, being nearly as cheap as common white wash. Call for discriptive circular.

J. R. Harshberger,
tt Faheys' Bank Building.

To the Public.

We are now ready to fill all orders for hard or soft coal.

We keep on hand baled hay and straw and all kinds of grain and chop feed.

Fresh eggs a specialty.

Free delivery to any part of the city.

Owen & Howser,
South [illegible], Cummin Memorial Building. 113tf.

Blow Out Your Stumps.

Rend Rock Dynamite powder will do the work. Now is the most favorable time. For sale at the Cash Hardware Store.

J. R. Harshberger,
Fahey's Bank Building.

Hardware Cheaper.

Ten per cent off on feather dusters at J. R. Harshberger's.

Real Estate Transfers

Jesse Geddis, assignee to John Lesher, lot 20 in Three Locusts $20.

John Lesher to A C Sarverson, lot 20 in Three Locusts $5057.

B F. Davis to C W. Dickson lots 7 8, 9 and 10 in Tully City, $300.

Lafayette Hipsher to Willis M. Hipsher, 40 acres in Scott tp, $1800.

Rosa Ackva to Wm. L and Mary M Lucas, 12 acres in Grand Prairie tp. $900.

J. F. Kennedy to John Alexander, ½ acre in Montgomery tp, $75.

George J. Bippus, trustee, to H. L. Petty, lot 9 in Clifton, $158.

H. E. Petty to J J. Mohr, lot 9 in Clifton, $200.

E. A. Mostain to Etta Converse, 1 acre in LaRue corporation, $800.

W. L. Marsh to Elmer Dickson, out lot 27 in LaRue corporation, $950.

J. D and J. B Gutherie to Ella Deyson, out lots 25 and 26 in LaRue, $550.

Philip Winslow to Samuel B. Riley, lots 5, 6, 7 and 8 in LaRue, $200.

John Tuttle to A. Ritzler, lot 60 in New Bloomington, $700.

Willard Russell estate to James J. Williams, 257 acres in Marion tp., $5000.

Catharine A. Riley et al. to Francis L. Coon, 161¼ acres in Marion tp, $10,000.

Samuel Ulsh, by Sheriff, to E. G. Allen, 172½ acres in Claridon tp., $6300.

Perry B. Wilson to Rosa C. Smith, lot 30 in Claridon, $375.

John Haller, by Sheriff, to Elizabeth S. Shields, 14 acres in Richland tp., $750.

Frederick B. Ault to Franklin Ault, 52¼ acres in Richland tp, $2371.

Frederick B. Ault to William E. Kraner, 40 acres in Richland tp., $1500.

Dora Redd to Alex Stiffler, 2½ acres in Pleasant tp., $100.

William H. Cope to William Imbody, 74 17-100 acres in Green Camp tp., $4500.

A. Ritzler to Elizabeth J. Tuttle, lot 21 in Green Camp, $500.

G G. Brown heirs to Andrew A. Brown, 31 acres in Prospect tp, $1950.

Meeker Bottomfield to James A. Brown, 105 acres in Prospect tp, $7294.

David Gast to Levi and John Gast lot 145 in Prospect, $100.

Hanna Gurley to Lena Garfield, ½ acre in Marion corporation, $350.

Willard Russell estate to Mary Ellen Camp, 80 acres in Marion corporation, $12,000.

Willard Russell estate to Irene L. Beerbower, 80 acres in Marion corporation, $8000.

Henry True to James P. Gump, ½ acre in Marion corporation, $400.

Elizabeth Koons to Jane A Conley, 7-20 of an acre in Marion corporation, $1800.

Frederick Gorentlo to Henry Arndt, ¼ acre in Marion corporation, $870.

Wm Berry to Mary O'Donnell, ¼ acre in Marion corporation, $580.

James Coffy to John Simpson, lot 116 in Marion, $4500.

John Simpson to James Coffy, lot 470 in Marion, $2000.

W. B Fisher to Charles Ruth, lot 1610 in Marion, $150.

John Schweinfurth to Minnie Leech, out lot 4 in Marion, $1300.

Wm M. Butler to Ellen B. Ault, lot 1141 in Marion, $650.

David Mouser to Elizabeth Mouser, lot 2573 in Marion, $250.

Henry True to James P. Gump, lot 1376 in Marion, $100.

William A Chapman to James G. Fairbanks, lot 2260 in Marion, $200.

Albert Wittlinger to Wm Kurrley, lot 9 in Marion, $1000.

John J. Hane to Mary A. Davis, lot 1904 in Marion, $175.

Huber, Chase & Hunter to John L. Austin, lot 2849 in Marion, $300.

Hannah B. Heller to Robert Niggler, lot 1206 in Marion, $850.

Burt Pease to James G. Fairbanks, lot 2271 in Marion, $200.

O. W. White to John H. Warner, lots 1926 and 1927 in Marion $750.

Ira Uhler to Hershel Young, lot 5 in Marion, $750.

John G. Kunz to Henry True, lot 1453 in Marion, $750.

J. S. Reed to Henry True, lot 218 and 225 in Marion, $2000.

J. S. Reed to R. H. Johnson through H. True, lot 218 and 225 in Marion, $2100.

John Kinsler to Charles Kinsler, lot 562 in Marion, $200.

John Medlam to Watkins Brothers, lots 1559 to 1565 inclusive in Marion, $900.

Elnor Lee to Milton Nelson, lot 598 in Marion, $3500.

N S. Myers to Mary O. Schrote, lot 847 in Marion, $2500.

Joseph Short to Leo Hare, lots 1063 and 1064 in Marion, $1000.

Elizabeth Koontz to Meeker Bottenfield, lot 1228 in Marion, $1625.

Isaac Stiegers to Sarah R. Brady lot 1270 in Marion, $600.

Lots For Sale.

Four choice lots on Windsor street, lying just north of Bellefontaine avenue. Very desirable for building homes. If sold at once will make low prices on each and give buyer easy terms. Apply to John Kinsler on Cherry street, or at Romoser & Wren's store. 17leod-m1

Hardware,

marked down 10 to 20 per cent. on table cutlery, scissors, shears, pocket knives, plated knives and forks, plated table and tea spoons. It pays to pay cash. Come and see.

w-sawk. J. R. Harshberger,
Fahey's Bank Building.

Only Twenty-five Cents a Set.

We have purchased a large bankrupt sale of plated tea and table spoons, fine patterns, regular price $1.25, which we will sell off at 25¢ a set. Call and see them, best bargains ever offered.

1159w.satawk Romoser & Wren.

A FLURRY IN BED SPREADS!

SATURDAY AND MONDAY. THE HOUSEKEEPERS' OPPORTUNITY.

One Lot of Crochet Quilts at
72½ cents, former price $1.00

One Lot of Bridal Quilts, Marseilles Pattern,
90 cents; former price $1.35

One Lot Genuine Marseilles at
90 cents, former price $1.25

One Lot of Heavy Marseilles at
$1.55, former price $2.50

These are fresh, new goods and the opportunity is a golden one Saturday and Monday. Come early.

Warner & Edwards.

Farley & Davidson, **PHOTOGRAPHERS**
First-class work at Lowest possible prices.
122½ South Main Street, East Side

JUDICIOUS ADVERTISING PAYS

MUSIC HALL!

J. B. SARGENT. - - MANAGER.

One Night of Laughter.
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8TH.

A Comedy Success!
A Carnival of Fun!
Whirlwind of Laughter!

THE COMEDIANS.
HERBERT AND JOE **Cawthorn**
Under the direction of Geo. Man's'back, presenting the Funniest Farce Musical Comedy.

LITTLE NUGGET!

All New! Funnier Than Ever! Songs, Dances, Specialties, Musical Acts!

Famous Nugget Quartet!

☞ Prices—35 and 50. Seats on sale at Tristram & Young's.

Next Attraction—Howorth Big Show, April 11

FREELAND'S
WALL PAPER STORE
Beats them all 25 per cent!

He keeps the Finest Goods!
The Cheapest Goods!
The Largest Stock!

And has control of Barges' goods. These new, stylish goods are made to match and are 25 per cent cheaper than old goods, 25 per cent. cheaper than the old goods which are being peddled around town.

If you want Wall Paper and Shades and Frames, go to FREELAND'S Wall Paper store, the most complete and elegant line of Wall Paper in Marion. Remnants for a trifle. Contracts taken. So much for Wall Paper put on the wall, or so much a room.

Five Doors East of Court House, Marion, Ohio.

IF YOU WANT
Blue Grass,
Timothy or
Clover Seed!
PORTLAND or LOUISVILLE
CEMENT!
ROCK or FINE
SALT
KNICKERBOCKER PLASTER,
—OR—
Hard or Soft Coal
—AT—
Bottom Prices
—GO TO—
S. E. D'WOLFE.

A PERMANENT SUCCESS

Must have positive merit
Then try a pair of

STOLL'S
SOLID,
SERVICEABLE
SHOES,
—AT—
J. H. STOLL'S,
South Main St., sign of Big Red Boot

LIME!

Leffler & Bland and W. & J. F. Prendergast have exclusive sale for the Norris & Christian Lime and Stone Co.'s and John Evans' lime for the retail trade of Marion, O. All orders will have prompt attention.

C [illegible]
Careful
compositors do the
composition on our JOB WORK.

PAUL GETTUM'S

NEW

Merchant Tailoring

ESTABLISHMENT

WILL OPEN ON **APRIL 2D.**

To the Public:

The undersigned has rented the room in the Odd Fellow block, adjoining the Deposit Bank, and will open a new Merchant Tailoring establishment therein on April 2d. An entire new stock of goods, embracing all the desirable things in both Domestics and Imported weaves, has been purchased. With a first-class stock and ample experience in fashionable cutting I solicit a share of the Marion trade, promising prices as reasonable as they can be made. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases or no sale.

ODD FELLOWS' BLOCK, MARION. **PAUL GETTUM.**

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY
WALL PAPER
—AND—
W. A. Sellers & Co.,

Union block, south Main street, is the place to buy if you want a good paper cheap. Room mouldings, window shades and curtain poles.

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